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LATTER DAY SAINTS CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS



Arranged and Published by
HENRY E. GILES
Chorister, Ensign Stake

Volume I

First Edition

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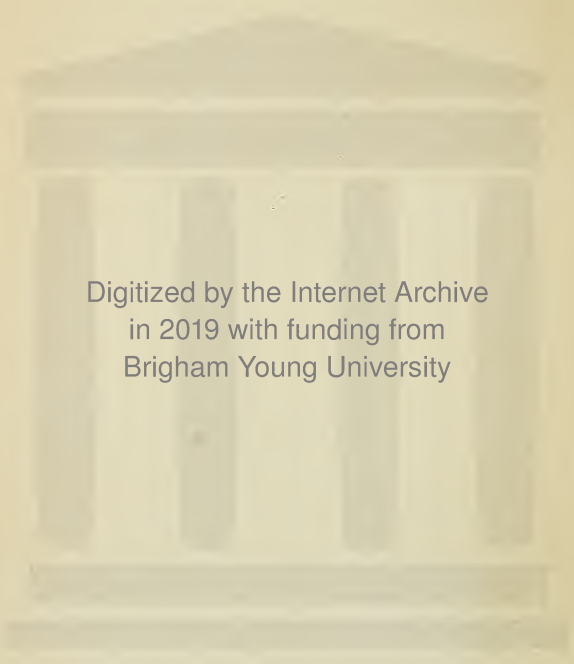
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Latter-Day Saints Congregational Hymns



Arranged and Published by
PROF. HENRY E. GILES
Chorister, Ensign Stake

Volume 1, First Edition
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Press of
Zion's Printing and Publishing Company
Independence, Jackson County, Mo.

PREFACE

The author has endeavored to select for this collection, hymns and tunes appropriate for the services of Latter-day Saints, and which may be sung by congregations generally without difficulty. The principal purpose of this publication is to place before the congregations of the Saints, the standard hymns of Zion in such form as will enable the people to sing with the spirit and understanding, and make possible the development of congregational singing.

Special attention has been given to fitting the words and music together in such a manner as to develop perfect rhythm and accent.

The tunes used are among the standard classics, and in many instances are the same as originally used with these hymns. Quoting one of the masters, they are "grand, beautiful and simple."

Grateful acknowledgment is extended to Prof. A. C. Lund, Prof. J. J. McClellan, Tracy Y. Cannon and W. N. B. Shepherd for valuable suggestions.

SUGGESTIONS TO BISHOPS.

Allow the Chorister 15 minutes two or three times each month to teach the congregation these new hymns. Music is one of the most important features of our Church Services.

NOTE TO CHORISTERS.

Endeavor to teach the congregation two or more of the new hymns each month until all are learned.

As there are six, eight, or ten verses in many of our most beautiful hymns, it is suggested that only two or three interludes be employed. Sing two or three verses with short pause after each verse, then short interlude and so on; sing all of the verses, or at least enough to clear up the subject of the hymn.

Always select hymns appropriate for the occasion.

NOTE TO ORGANISTS.

As some of the old tunes are printed from plates already on hand, the author has placed a note suggesting that the key be changed from sharps to flats, thus lowering the pitch a half step. Study what Prof. E. P. Kimball says about interludes:

“The real interlude is very difficult to render. It should be made up of thematic, melodic, harmonic, rhythmic, or all material taken from the piece and should be designated rather **AS A PRELUDE TO THE VERSE WHICH FOLLOWS THAN AN AFTERLUDE TO THE VERSE WHICH HAS GONE BEFORE.** To improvise an interlude requires a full command of harmony, and a greater experience than most of our organists have had, but all organists should develop the ability to play something as an interlude besides the last bar or so of the song. **CARE SHOULD BE EXERCISED, HOWEVER, THAT THE TEMPO, CHARACTER, AND SPIRIT OF THE SONG ARE NOT DESTROYED WHILE IMPROVISING INTERLUDES.**”—*Edward P. Kimball, in the Juvenile Instructor, Jan., 1917.*

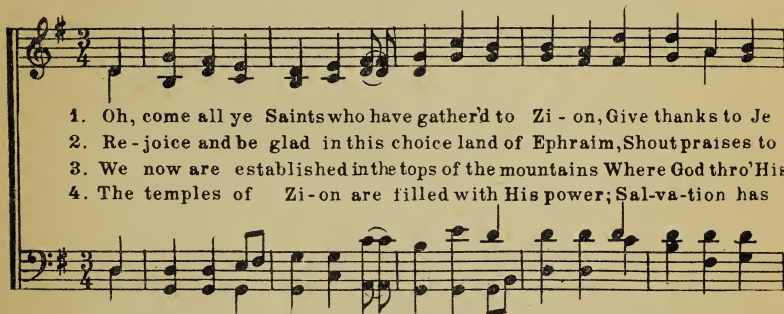
The author is confident that the new setting of tunes to many of our most beautiful hymns, which contain Doctrine and Prophecy, will be a welcome addition to our splendid collection of congregational hymns, and will afford a much needed variety which will be appreciated by Congregations, Quorums, and Associations.

L. D. S. Congregational Hymns

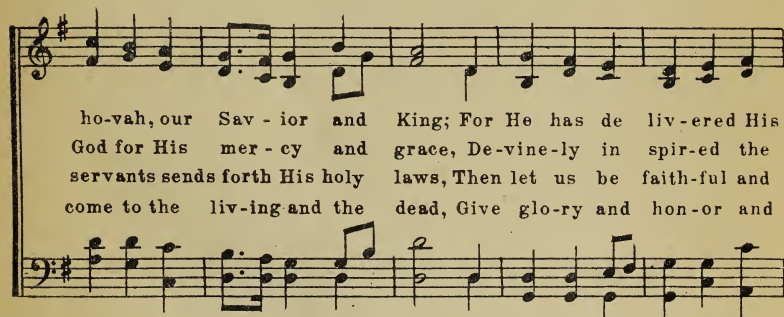
No. 1. O, Come All Ye Saints

H. E. G.

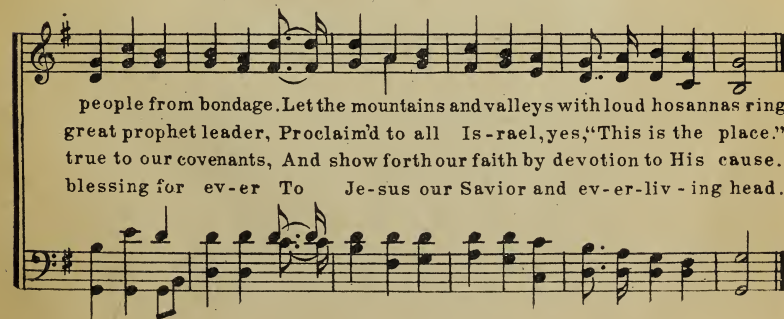
H. E. G.



1. Oh, come all ye Saints who have gather'd to Zi-on, Give thanks to Je
2. Re-joice and be glad in this choice land of Ephraim, Shout praises to
3. We now are established in the tops of the mountains Where God thro' His
4. The temples of Zi-on are filled with His power; Sal-va-tion has



ho-vah, our Sav-ior and King; For He has de liv-ered His
God for His mer-cy and grace, De-vine-ly in spir-ed the
servants sends forth His holy laws, Then let us be faith-ful and
come to the liv-ing and the dead, Give glo-ry and hon-or and

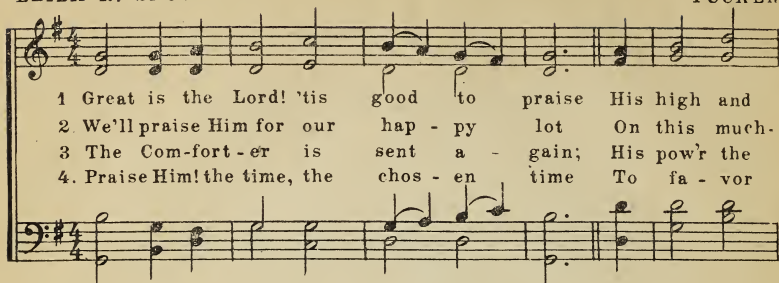


people from bondage. Let the mountains and valleys with loud hosannas ring
great prophet leader, Proclaim'd to all Is-rael, yes, "This is the place."
true to our covenants, And show forth our faith by devotion to His cause.
blessing for ev-er To Je-sus our Savior and ev-er-liv-ing head.

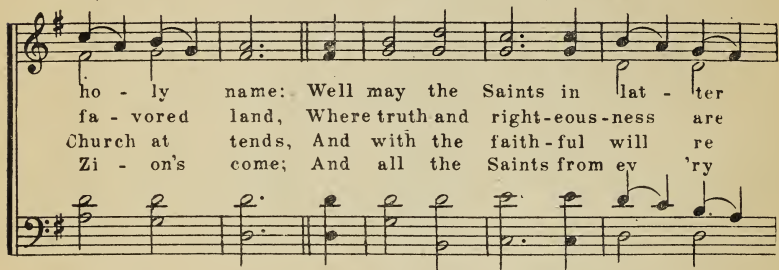
No. 2. Great is the Lord

ELIZA R. SNOW

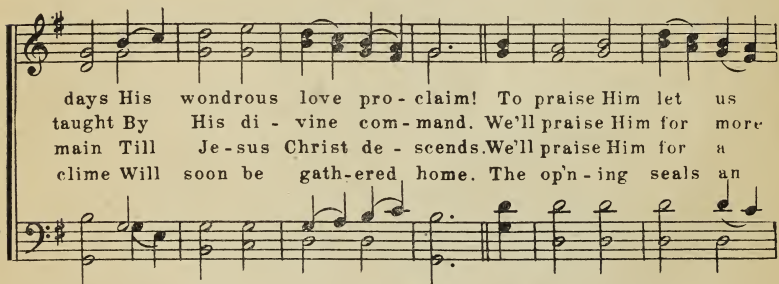
TUCKER



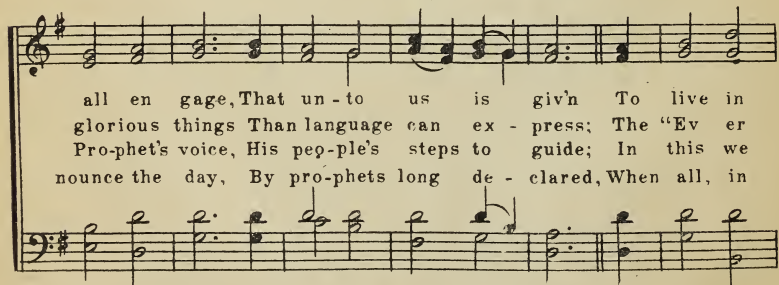
1 Great is the Lord! 'tis good to praise His high and
2 We'll praise Him for our hap - py lot On this much-
3 The Com-fort-er is sent a - gain; His pow'r the
4. Praise Him! the time, the chos - en time To fa - vor



ho - ly name: Well may the Saints in lat - ter
fa - vored land, Where truth and right-eous-ness are
Church at tends, And with the faith-ful will re
Zi - on's come; And all the Saints from ev 'ry



days His wondrous love pro-claim! To praise Him let us
taught By His di - vine com-mand. We'll praise Him for more
main Till Je-sus Christ de - scends. We'll praise Him for a
clime Will soon be gath-ered home. The op'n - ing seals an



all en gage, That un - to us is giv'n To live in
glorious things Than language can ex - press; The "Ev er
Pro-phet's voice, His pep-ple's steps to guide; In this we
nounce the day, By pro-phets long de - clared, When all, in

Great is the Lord

this mo - men - tans age And share the light of heav'n.
 last - ing Gos - pel" brings The hum - ble soul to bliss.
 do and will re - joice, Though all the world de ride.
 one tri - umph - ant lay, Will join to praise the Lord.

No. 3. The Morning Breaks

P. P. PRATT

J. HATTON

1. The morn - ing breaks, the sha - dows flee; Lo! Zi - on's
 2. The clouds of er - ror dis - ap - pear Be - fore the
 3. The Gen - tile full - ness now comes in, And Is - rael's
 4. Je - ho - vah speaks! let earth give ear, And Gen - tile
 5. An - gels from heav'n, and truth from earth Have met, and

standard is un - furled. The dawn - ing of a
 rays of truth di - vine; The glo - ry, burst - ing
 bless - ings are at hand; Lo! Ju - dah's rem - nant,
 na - tions turn and live; His might - y arm is
 both have re - cord borne; Thus Zi - on's light, is

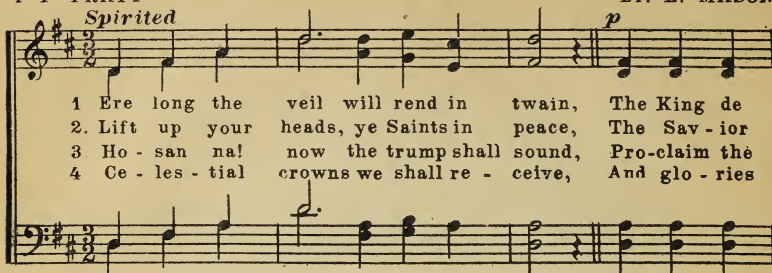
brighter day Ma - jes - tic ris - es on the world.
 from a - far, Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.
 cleansed from sin, Shall in their pro - mised Canaan stand.
 mak - ing bare, His covenant peo - ple to re - ceive.
 burst - ing forth. To bring her ran - somed children home.

4. Ere Long the Veil Will Rend in Twain

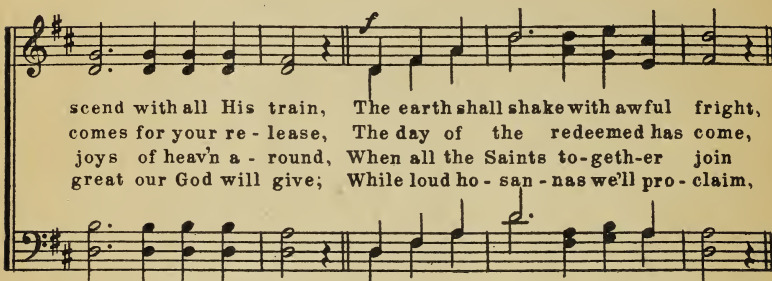
P P PRATT

Dr. L. MASON

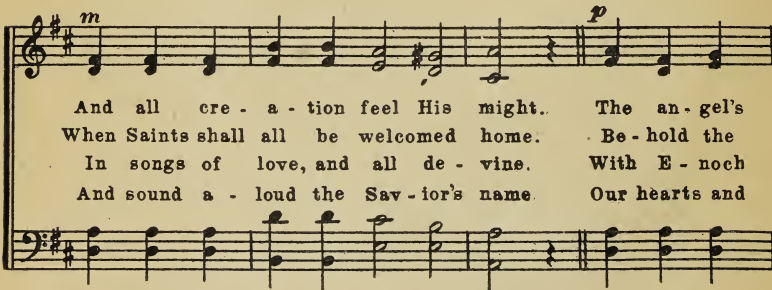
Spirited



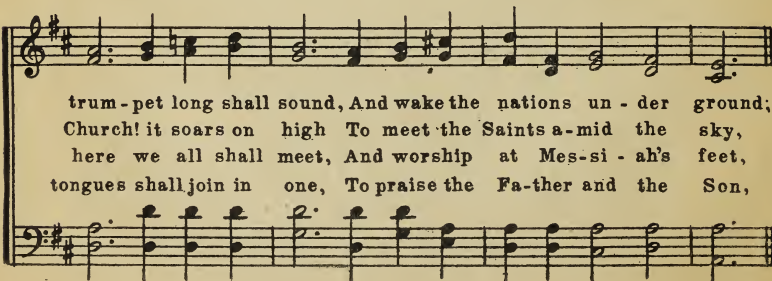
1 Ere long the veil will rend in twain, The King de
 2. Lift up your heads, ye Saints in peace, The Sav-ior
 3 Ho - san na! now the trump shall sound, Pro-claim the
 4 Ce - les - tial crowns we shall re - ceive, And glo - ries



scend with all His train, The earth shall shake with awful fright,
 comes for your re - lease, The day of the redeemed has come,
 joys of heav'n a - round, When all the Saints to-gether join
 great our God will give; While loud ho - san - nas we'll pro - claim,

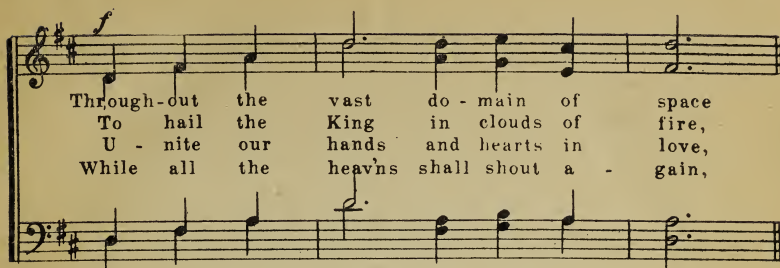


And all cre - a - tion feel His might. The an - gel's
 When Saints shall all be welcomed home. Be - hold the
 In songs of love, and all de - vine. With E - noch
 And sound a - loud the Sav - ior's name. Our hearts and

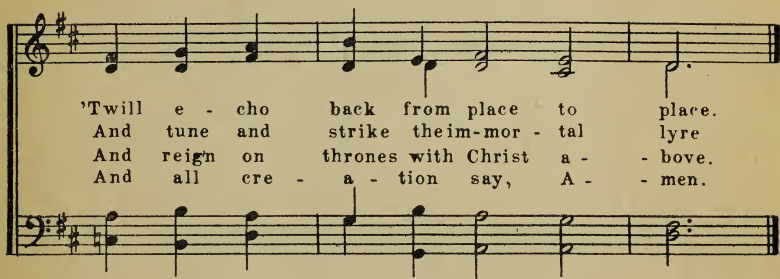


trum - pet long shall sound, And wake the nations un - der ground;
 Church! it soars on high To meet the Saints a - mid the sky,
 here we all shall meet, And worship at Mes - si - ah's feet,
 tongues shall join in one, To praise the Fa - ther and the Son,

Ere Long the Veil Will Rend in Twain



Through-out the vast do-main of space
 To hail the King in clouds of fire,
 U-nite our hands and hearts in love,
 While all the heav'ns shall shout a-gain,



'Twill e-cho back from place to place.
 And tune and strike them-mor-tal lyre
 And reign on thrones with Christ a-bove.
 And all cre-a-tion say, A-men.

No. 4(a) O Give Me Back My Prophet Dear

1

O, give me back my Prophet dear,
 And Patriarch, O give them back,
 The Saints of Latter-days to cheer,
 And lead them in the Gospel track!
 But O, they're gone from my embrace,
 From earthly scenes their spirits fled,
 Two of the best of Adam's race,
 Now lie entombed among the dead.

2

Ye men of wisdom, tell me why—
 No guilt, no crime in them were found—
 Their blood doth now so loudly cry,
 From prison walls and Carthage ground?
 Your tongues are mute, but pray attend,
 The secret I will now relate,
 Why those whom God to earth did lend,
 Have met the suffering martyrs' fate

3

It is because they strove to gain,
 Beyond the grave a heaven of bliss,
 Because they made the Gospel plain
 And led the Saints to righteousness;
 It is because God called them forth,
 And led them by His own right hand,
 Christ's coming to proclaim on earth,
 And gather Israel to their land

4

It is because the priests of Baal
 Were desperate their craft to save,
 And when they saw it doomed to fail,
 They sent the Prophets to their grave
 Like scenes the ancient Prophets saw,
 Like these the ancient Prophets fell.
 And, till the resurrection dawn,
 Prophet and Patriarch, farewell

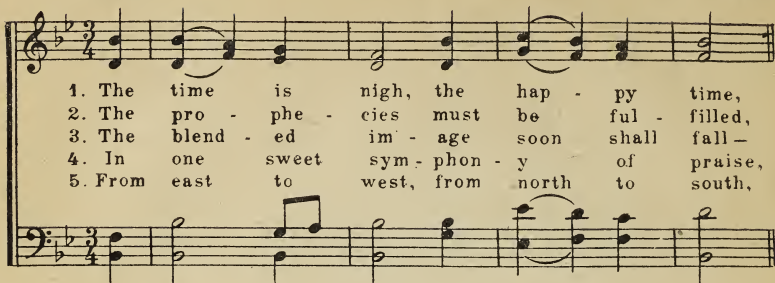
John Taylor

No. 5.

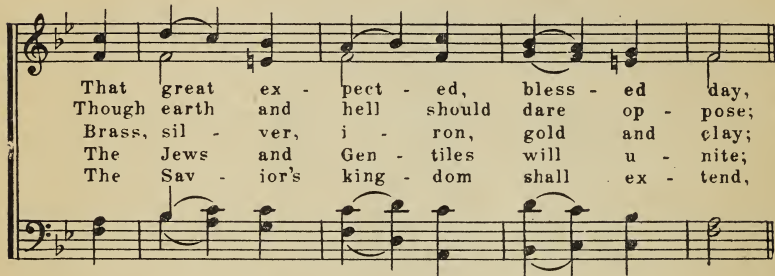
The Time is Nigh

P. P. PRATT

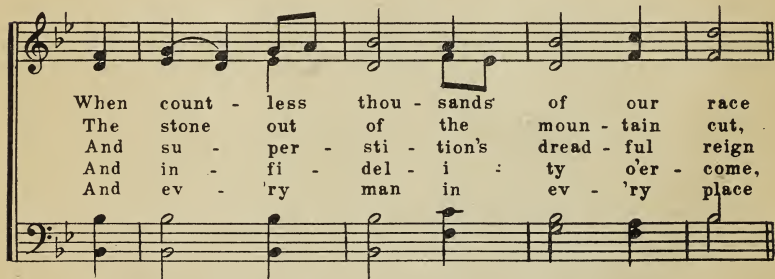
W. KNAPP



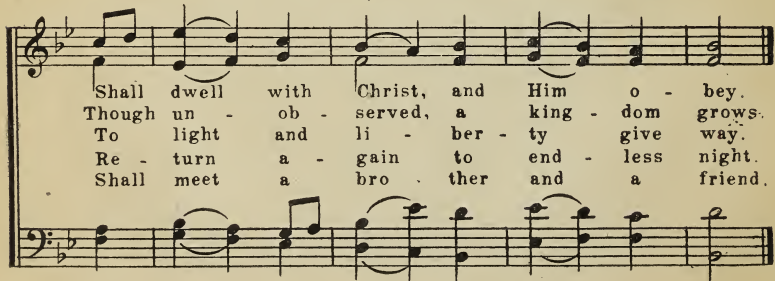
1. The time is nigh, the hap - py time,
 2. The pro - phe - cies must be ful - filled,
 3. The blend - ed im - age soon shall fall -
 4. In one sweet sym - phon - y of praise,
 5. From east to west, from north to south,



That great ex - spect - ed, bless - ed day,
 Though earth and hell should dare op - pose;
 Brass, sil - ver, i - ron, gold and clay;
 The Jews and Gen - tiles will u - nite;
 The Sav - ior's king - dom shall ex - tend,



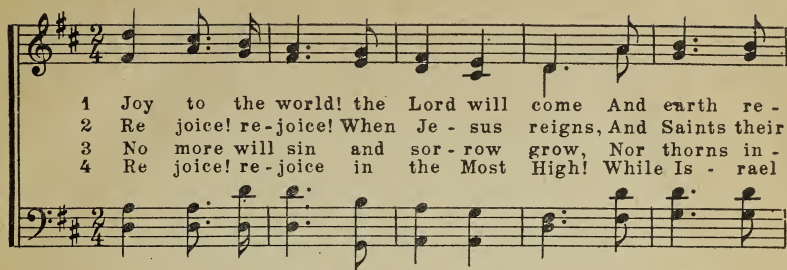
When count - less thou - sands of our race
 The stone out of the moun - tain cut,
 And su - per - sti - tion's dread - ful reign
 And in - fi - del - i - ty o'er - come,
 And ev - 'ry man in ev - 'ry place



Shall dwell with Christ, and Him o - bey.
 Though un - ob - served, a king - dom grows.
 To light and li - ber - ty give way.
 Re - turn a - gain to end - less night.
 Shall meet a bro - ther and a friend.

WATTS

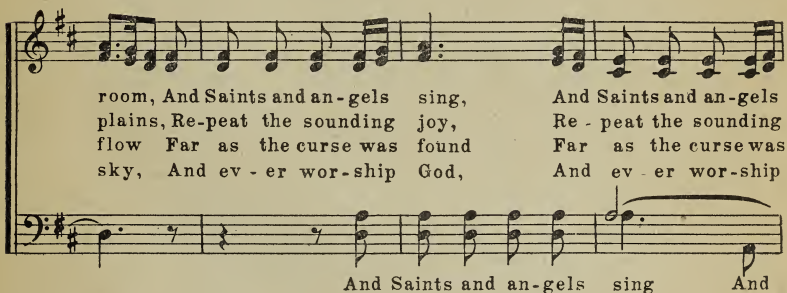
HANDEL



1 Joy to the world! the Lord will come And earth re-
 2 Re-joyce! re-joyce! When Je-sus reigns, And Saints their
 3 No more will sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-
 4 Re-joyce! re-joyce in the Most High! While Is-rael

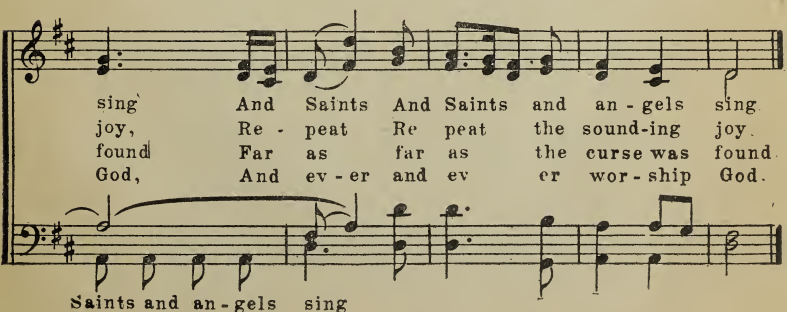


ceive her King; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him
 songs em-ploy While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 fest the ground; He'll come and make the blessings
 spreads a broad Like stars that glit-ter in the



room, And Saints and an-gels sing, And Saints and an-gels
 plains, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding
 flow Far as the curse was found Far as the curse was
 sky, And ev-er wor-ship God, And ev-er wor-ship

And Saints and an-gels sing And



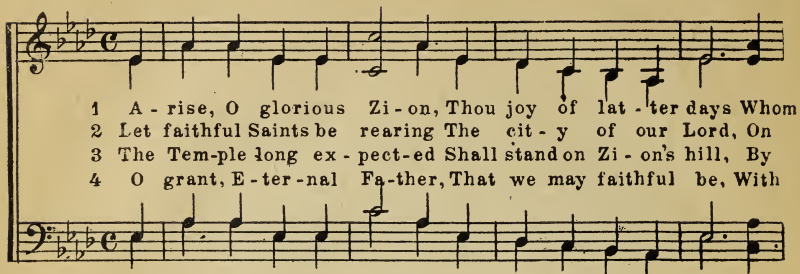
sing And Saints And Saints and an-gels sing
 joy, Re-peat Re-peat the sound-ing joy
 found Far as far as the curse was found
 God, And ev-er and ev-er wor-ship God.

Saints and an-gels sing

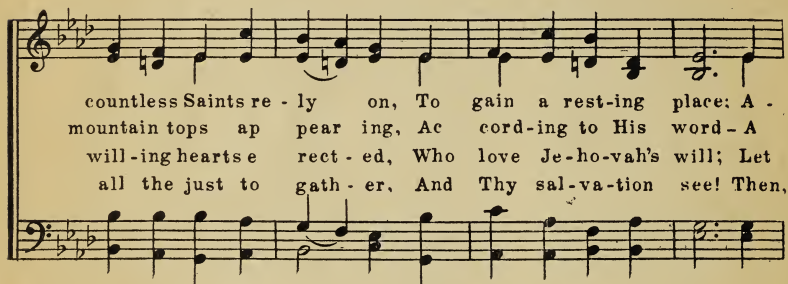
No. 7. Arise O Glorious Zion

W. G. MILLS

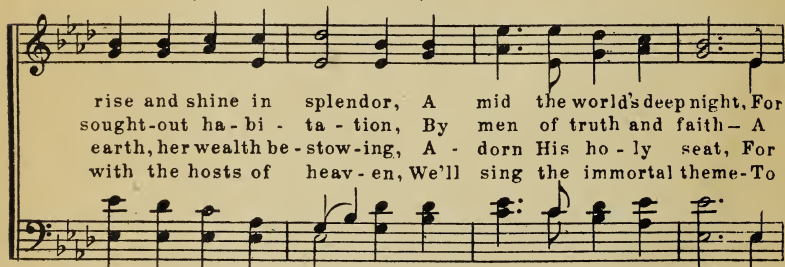
J A. P SCHULTZ



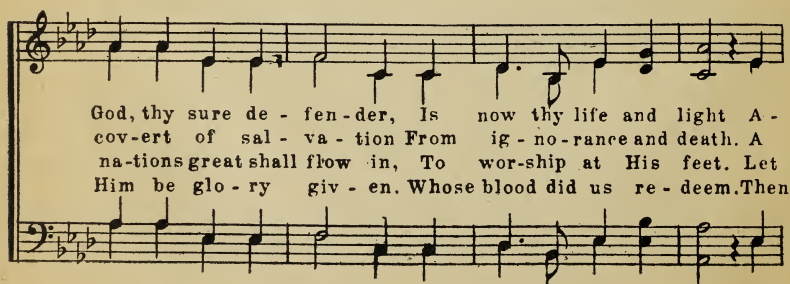
1 A - rise, O glorious Zi - on, Thou joy of lat - ter days Whom
2 Let faithful Saints be rearing The cit - y of our Lord, On
3 The Tem - ple long ex - pect - ed Shall stand on Zi - on's hill, By
4 O grant, E - ter - nal Fa - ther, That we may faithful be, With



countless Saints re - ly on, To gain a rest - ing place: A -
mountain tops ap - pear ing, Ac - cord - ing to His word - A
will - ing hearts e - rect - ed, Who love Je - ho - vah's will; Let
all the just to gath - er, And Thy sal - va - tion see! Then,

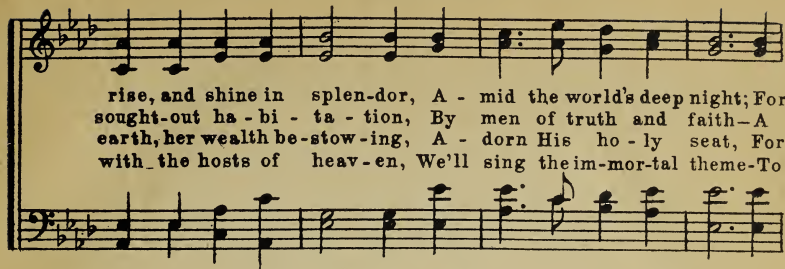


rise and shine in splendor, A mid the world's deep night, For
sought - out ha - bi - ta - tion, By men of truth and faith - A
earth, her wealth be - stow - ing, A - dorn His ho - ly seat, For
with the hosts of heav - en, We'll sing the immortal theme - To

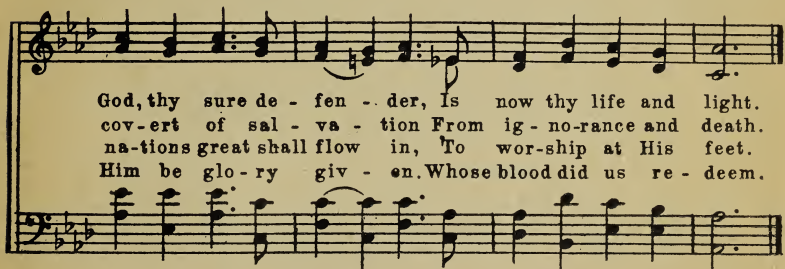


God, thy sure de - fen - der, Is now thy life and light A -
cov - ert of sal - va - tion From ig - no - rance and death. A
na - tions great shall flow in, To wor - ship at His feet. Let
Him be glo - ry giv - en. Whose blood did us re - deem. Then

Arise O Glorious Zion

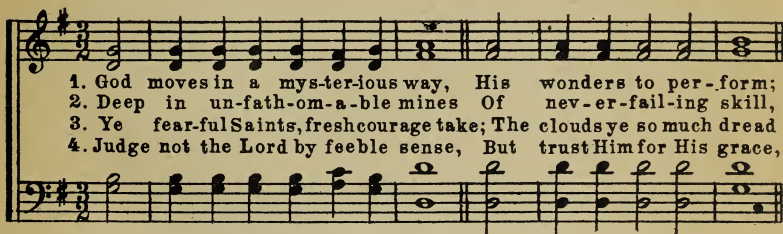


rise, and shine in splen-dor, A - mid the world's deep night; For
sought-out ha - bi - ta - tion, By men of truth and faith - A
earth, her wealth be - stow - ing, A - dorn His ho - ly seat, For
with the hosts of heav - en, We'll sing them - mor - tal theme - To

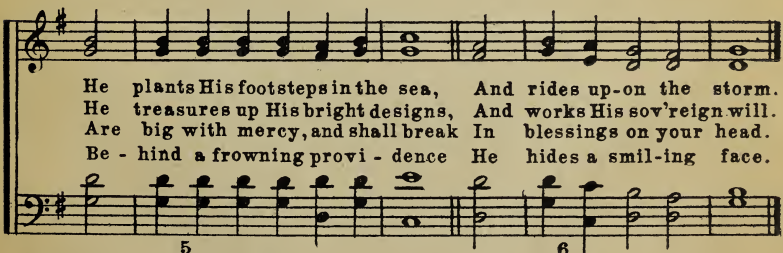


God, thy sure de - fen - der, Is now thy life and light.
cov - ert of sal - va - tion From ig - no - rance and death.
na - tions great shall flow in, To wor - ship at His feet.
Him be glo - ry giv - en. Whose blood did us re - deem.

No. 8. God Moves in a Mysterious Way



1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way, His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,
3. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His grace,



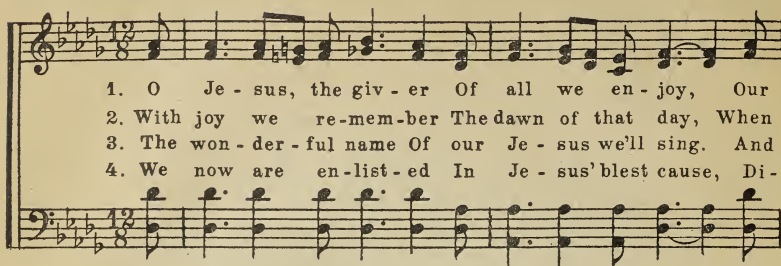
He plants His footsteps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treasures up His bright designs, And works His sov' reign will.
Are big with mercy, and shall break In blessings on your head.
Be - hind a frowning provi - dence He hides a smil - ing face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

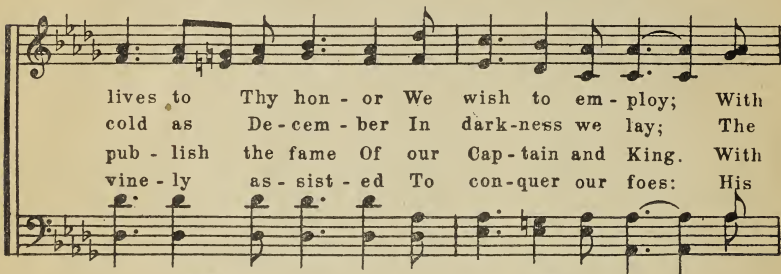
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

W. W. PHELPS

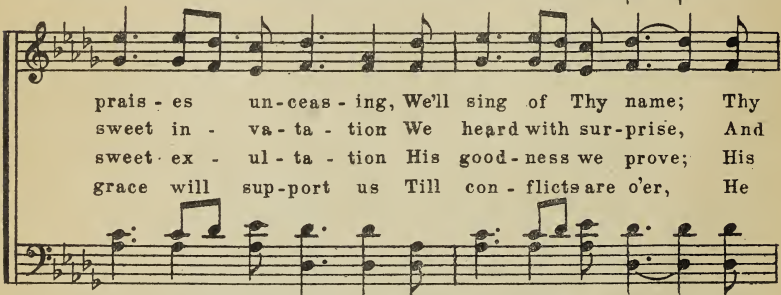
BLISS



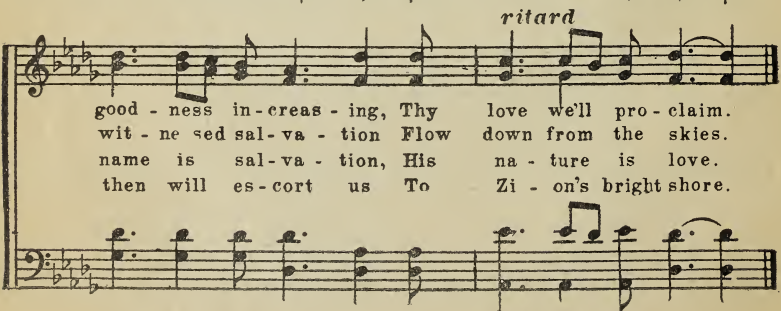
1. O Je - sus, the giv - er Of all we en - joy, Our
 2. With joy we re - mem - ber The dawn of that day, When
 3. The won - der - ful name Of our Je - sus we'll sing. And
 4. We now are en - list - ed In Je - sus' blest cause, Di -



lives to Thy hon - or We wish to em - ploy; With
 cold as De - cem - ber In dark - ness we lay; The
 pub - lish the fame Of our Cap - tain and King. With
 vine - ly as - sist - ed To con - quer our foes: His



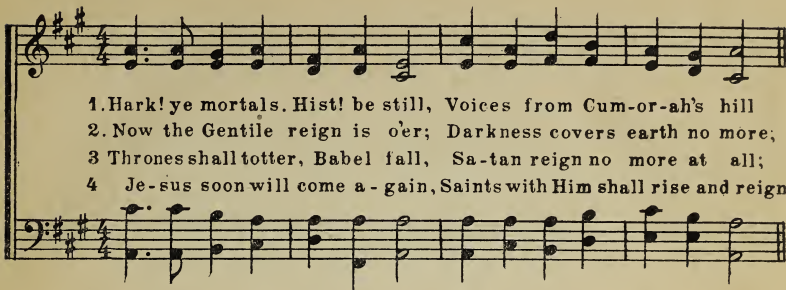
prais - es un - ceas - ing, We'll sing of Thy name; Thy
 sweet in - va - ta - tion We heard with sur - prise, And
 sweet ex - ul - ta - tion His good - ness we prove; His
 grace will sup - port us Till con - flicts are o'er, He



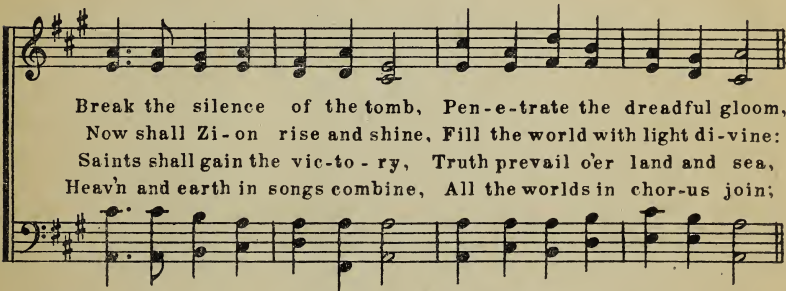
ritard
 good - ness in - creas - ing, Thy love we'll pro - claim.
 wit - ne sed sal - va - tion Flow down from the skies.
 name is sal - va - tion, His na - ture is love.
 then will es - cort us To Zi - on's bright shore.

No. 10. Hark! Ye Mortals. Hist! be Still

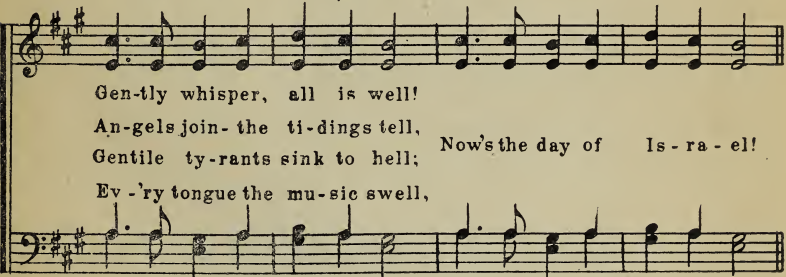
P. P PRATT



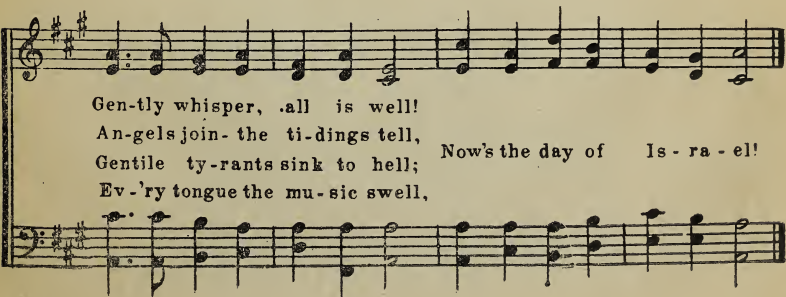
1. Hark! ye mortals. Hist! be still, Voices from Cum-or-ah's hill
2. Now the Gentile reign is o'er; Darkness covers earth no more;
3. Thrones shall totter, Babel fall, Sa-tan reign no more at all;
4. Je-sus soon will come a-gain, Saints with Him shall rise and reign,



Break the silence of the tomb, Pen-e-trate the dreadful gloom,
Now shall Zi-on rise and shine, Fill the world with light di-vine:
Saints shall gain the vic-to-ry, Truth prevail o'er land and sea,
Heav'n and earth in songs combine, All the worlds in chor-us join;



Gent-ly whisper, all is well!
An-gels join- the ti-dings tell, Now's the day of Is-ra-el!
Gentile ty-rants sink to hell;
Ev-'ry tongue the mu-sic swell,

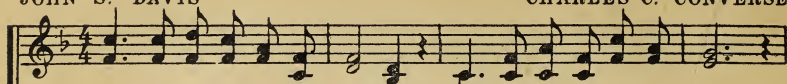


Gent-ly whisper, all is well!
An-gels join- the ti-dings tell, Now's the day of Is-ra-el!
Gentile ty-rants sink to hell;
Ev-'ry tongue the mu-sic swell,

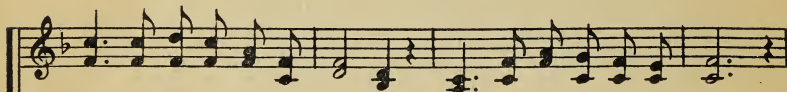
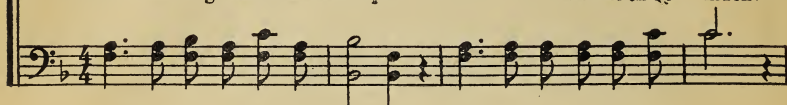
No. 11. What Was Witnessed in the Heavens

JOHN S. DAVIS

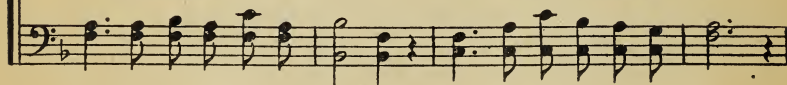
CHARLES C. CONVERSE



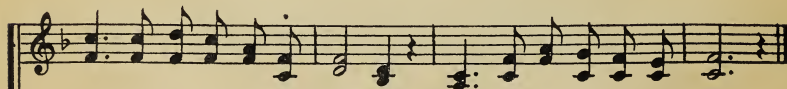
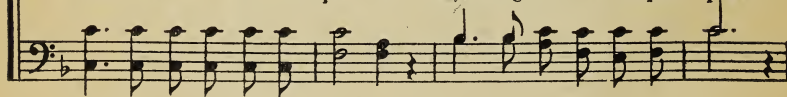
1. What was witness'd in the heaven? Why, an angel, earthward bound.
2. Had we not before the Gospel? Yes- had sev'ral taught by men.
3. Where so long has been the Gospel? Did it on the earth re - main?



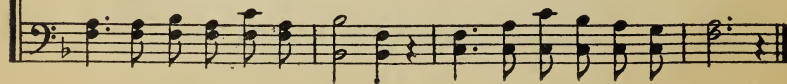
Had he something with him bringing? Yes- the Gospel- joyful sound!
Then what is this lat-ter Gos-pel? 'Tis the first one come a-gain.
No; 'twas taken in-to heav-en, Then restor'd to man a - gain.



It was to be preach'd in pow-er On the earth, the angel said,
This was preach'd by Paul and Peter And by Je-sus Christ the Head;
What became of those de-part-ed, Knowing not the Gospel plan?



To all men, all tongues and nations That up-on its face are spread,
This we lat-ter Saints are preaching- We their footsteps wish to tread.
In the spirit world they'll hear it, God is just to ev-'ry man.



No. 11(a) Israel, Israel, God is Calling

1

Israel, Israel, God is calling;
Calling thee from lands of woe;
Babylon the great is falling,
God shall all her towers o'erthrow,
Come to Zion
Ere His floods of anger flow.

2

Israel, Israel, God is speaking;
Hear your great Deliverer's voice!
Now a glorious morn is breaking
For the people of His choice.
Come to Zion,
And within her walls rejoice.

3

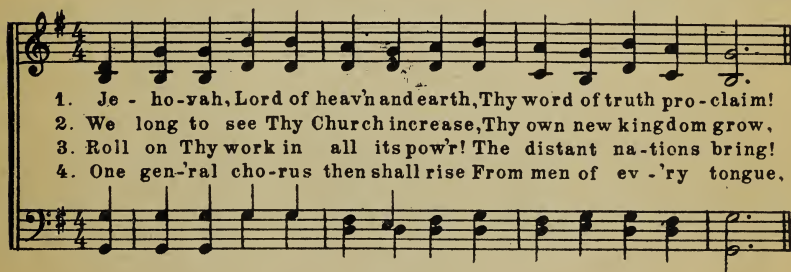
Israel, angels are descending
From celestial worlds on high,
And to man their powers extending,
That the Saints may homeward fly.
Come to Zion,
For your coming Lord is nigh.

4

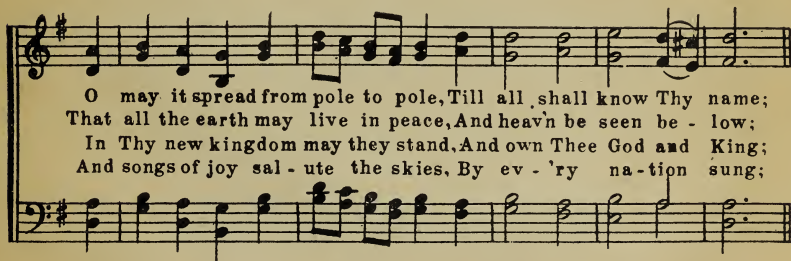
Israel, Israel, canst thou linger
Still in error's gloomy ways?
Mark how judgment's pointing finger
Justifies no vain delays!
Come to Zion,
Zion's walls shall ring with praise.

No. 12. Jehovah, Lord of Heaven and Earth

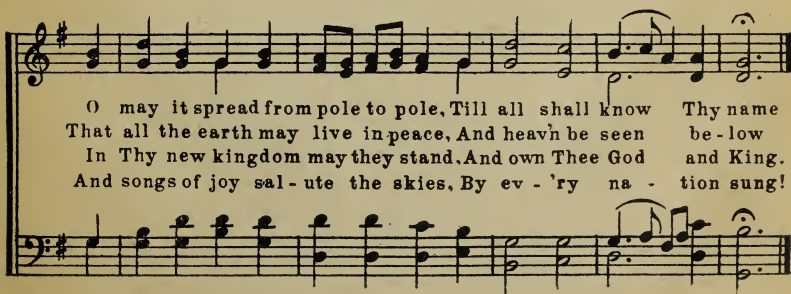
OLIVER HOLDEN



1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy word of truth pro - claim!
2. We long to see Thy Church increase, Thy own new kingdom grow,
3. Roll on Thy work in all its pow'r! The distant na - tions bring!
4. One gen - ral cho - rus then shall rise From men of ev - 'ry tongue,



O may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know Thy name;
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low;
In Thy new kingdom may they stand, And own Thee God and King;
And songs of joy sal - ute the skies, By ev - 'ry na - tion sung;



O may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know Thy name
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low
In Thy new kingdom may they stand, And own Thee God and King.
And songs of joy sal - ute the skies, By ev - 'ry na - tion sung!

No. 13. Come, We that Love the Lord

WATTS

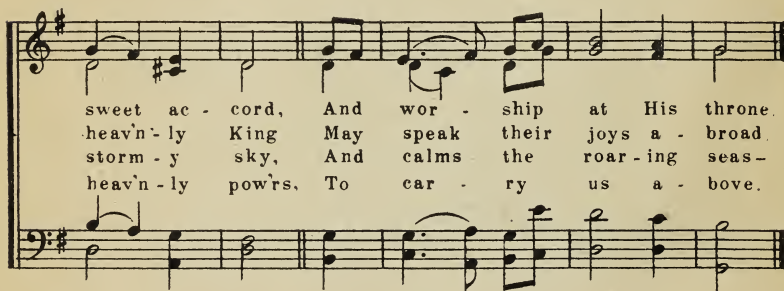
C. BRYAN



1. Come we that love the Lord, And let our
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er
 3. The God who rules on high, And all the
 4. This might - y God is ours, Our Fa - ther



joys be known; Join in a song with
 knew our God; But ser - vants of the
 earth sur - veys - Who rides up - on the
 and our Love; He will send down His



sweet ac - cord, And wor - ship at His throne.
 heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad
 storm - y sky, And calms the roar - ing seas -
 heav'n - ly pow'rs. To car - ry us a - bove.

5

There we shall see His face,
 And never, never sin;
 And, from the rivers of His grace
 Drink endless pleasures in.

6

Yes, and before we rise
 To that immortal state,
 The thoughts of such amazing bliss
 Should constant joys create.

7

The men of grace have found
 Glory begun below;
 Celestial fruit on earthly ground,
 From faith and hope may grow.

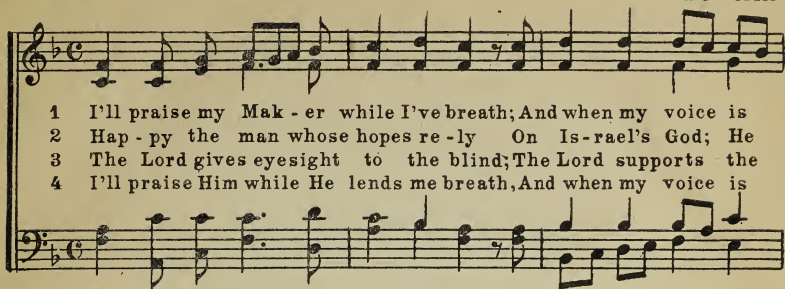
8

Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry;
 We're marching through Immanuel's
 To fairer worlds on high 'ground

No. 14. I'll Praise My Maker

WATTS

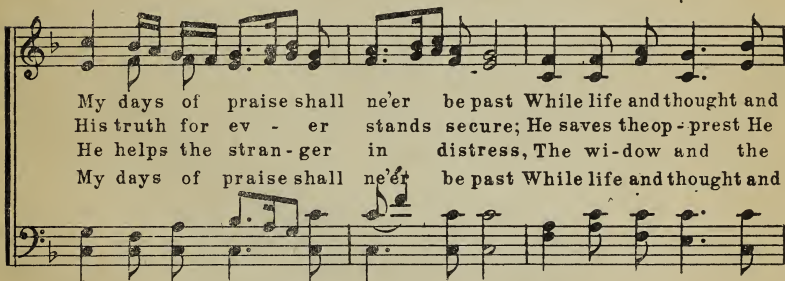
BOWMAN



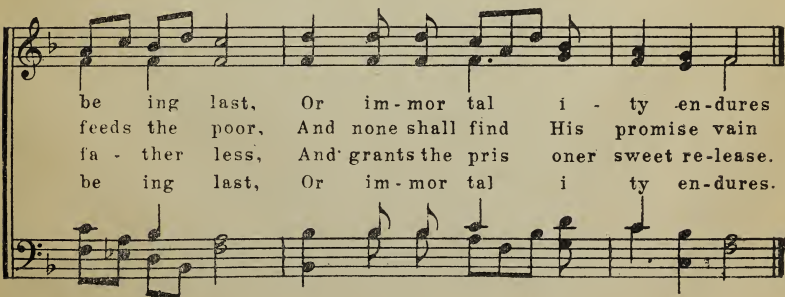
1 I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath; And when my voice is
 2 Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God; He
 3 The Lord gives eyesight to the blind; The Lord supports the
 4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath, And when my voice is



lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my nob - lest pow'rs
 made the sky, And earth and sea. with all their train
 faint ing mind; He sends the la b'ring conscience peace,
 lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my nob - lest pow'rs,



My days of praise shall ne'er be past While life and thought and
 His truth for ev - er stands secure; He saves the op - prest He
 He helps the stran - ger in distress, The wi - dow and the
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past While life and thought and

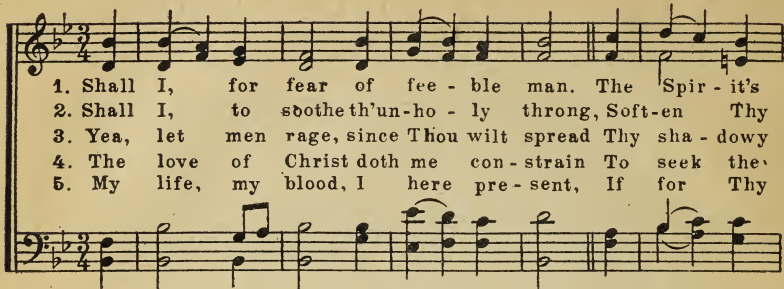


be ing last, Or im - mor tal i - ty en - dures
 feeds the poor, And none shall find His promise vain
 fa - ther less, And grants the pris oner sweet re - lease.
 be ing last, Or im - mor tal i ty en - dures.

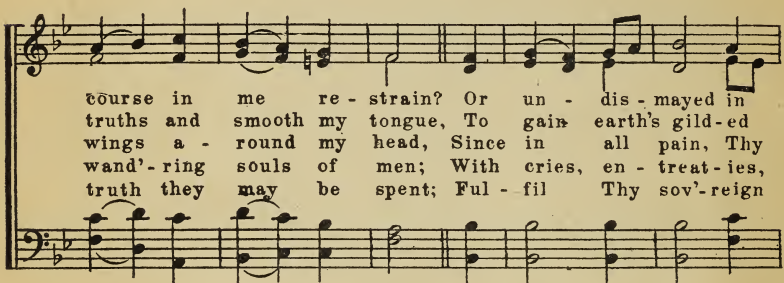
No. 15. Shall I, for Fear of Feeble Man

WESLEY'S COLLECTION

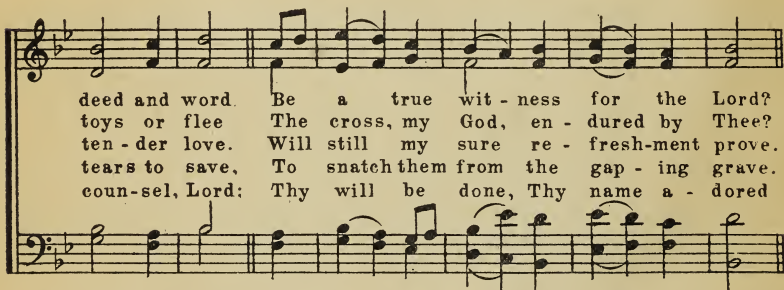
Arr. - H. E. G.



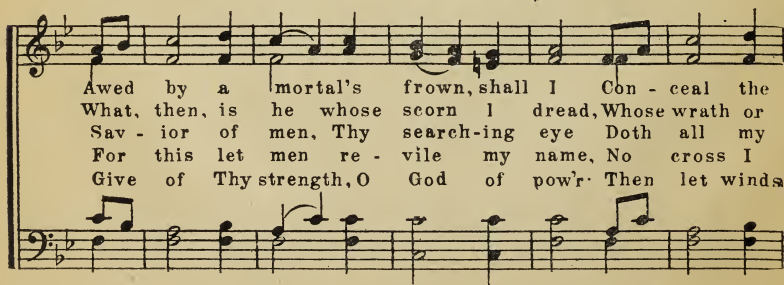
1. Shall I, for fear of fee - ble man. The Spir - it's
2. Shall I, to sootheth'un - ho - ly throng, Soft - en Thy
3. Yea, let men rage, since Thou wilt spread Thy sha - dowy
4. The love of Christ doth me con - strain To seek the
5. My life, my blood, I here pre - sent, If for Thy



course in me re - strain? Or un - dis - mayed in
truths and smooth my tongue, To gain earth's gild - ed
wings a - round my head, Since in all pain, Thy
wand' - ring souls of men; With cries, en - treat - ies,
truth they may be spent; Ful - fil Thy sov - reign

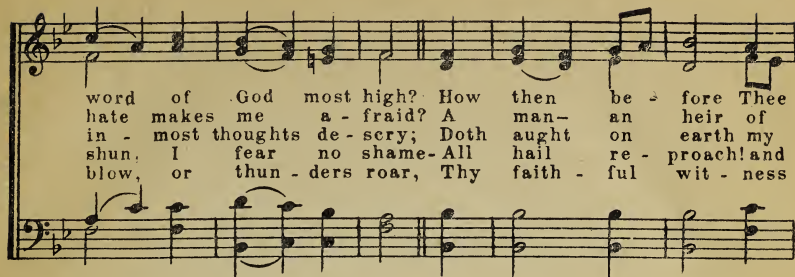


deed and word. Be a true wit - ness for the Lord?
toys or flee The cross, my God, en - dured by Thee?
ten - der love. Will still my sure re - fresh - ment prove.
tears to save. To snatch them from the gap - ing grave.
coun - sel, Lord: Thy will be done, Thy name a - dored

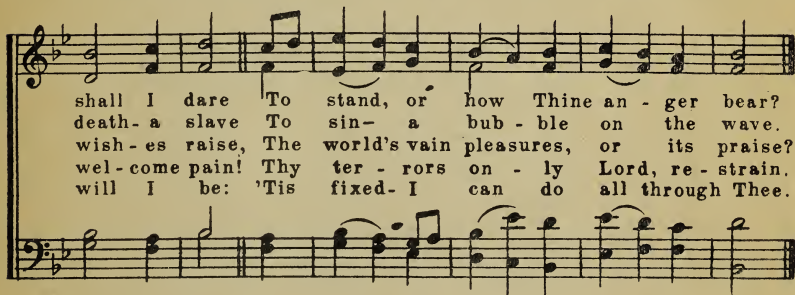


Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I Con - ceal the
What, then, is he whose scorn I dread, Whose wrath or
Sav - ior of men, Thy search - ing eye Doth all my
For this let men re - vile my name, No cross I
Give of Thy strength, O God of pow'r. Then let winds

Shall I, for Fear of Feeble Man



word of God most high? How then be fore Thee
hate makes me a - fraid? A man - an heir of
in - most thoughts de - scry; Doth aught on earth my
shun, I fear no shame - All hail re - proach! and
blow, or thun - ders roar, Thy faith - ful wit - ness

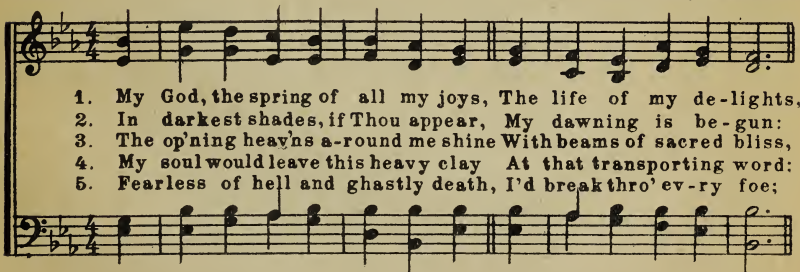


shall I dare To stand, or how Thine an - ger bear?
death - a slave To sin - a bub - ble on the wave.
wish - es raise, The world's vain pleasures, or its praise?
wel - come pain! Thy ter - rors on - ly Lord, re - strain.
will I be: 'Tis fixed - I can do all through Thee.

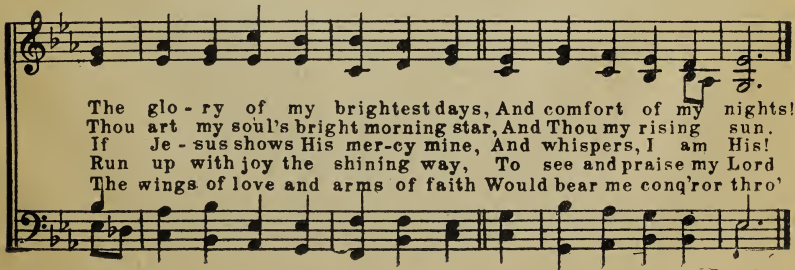
No. 16. My God the Spring of All My Joys

WATTS

A. R. BRINAGLE



1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,
2. In darkest shades, if Thou appear, My dawning is be - gun:
3. The op'ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of sacred bliss,
4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word:
5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death, I'd break thro' ev - ry foe;



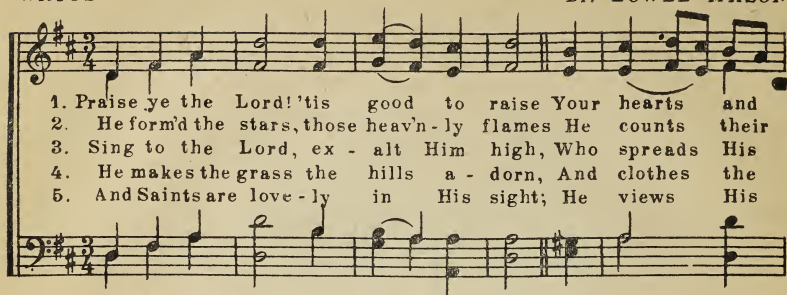
The glo - ry of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights!
Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And Thou my rising sun.
If Je - sus shows His mer - cy mine, And whispers, I am His!
Run up with joy the shining way, To see and praise my Lord
The wings of love and arms of faith Would bear me conq'ror thro'

No. 17.

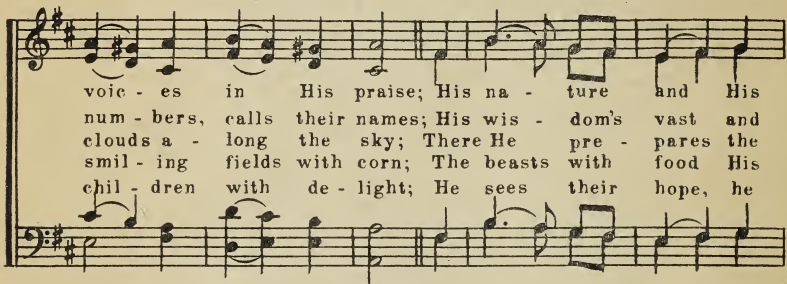
Praise Ye the Lord

WATTS

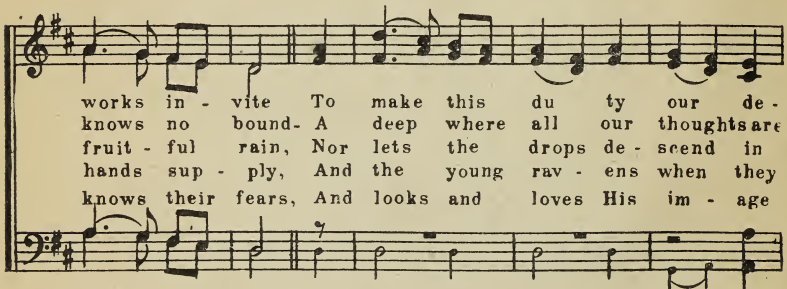
Dr. LOWEL MASON



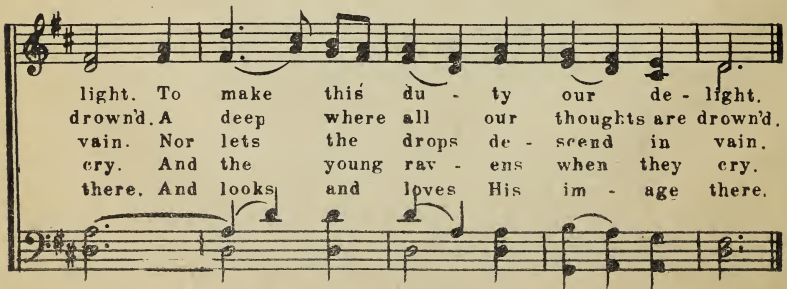
1. Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and
 2. He form'd the stars, those heav'n-ly flames He counts their
 3. Sing to the Lord, ex - alt Him high, Who spreads His
 4. He makes the grass the hills a - dorn, And clothes the
 5. And Saints are love-ly in His sight; He views His



voic - es in His praise; His na - ture and His
 num - bers, calls their names; His wis - dom's vast and
 clouds a - long the sky; There He pre - pares the
 smil - ing fields with corn; The beasts with food His
 chil - dren with de - light; He sees their hope, he



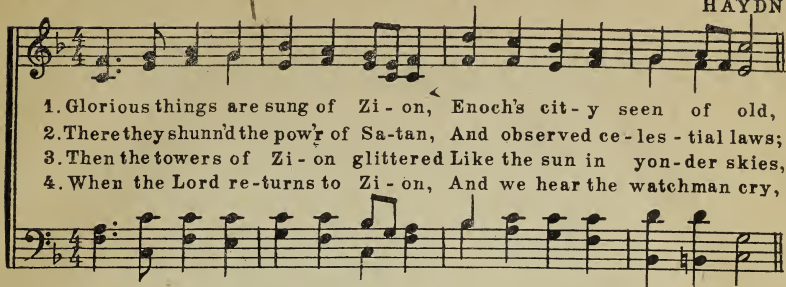
works in - vite To make this du ty our de -
 knows no bound - A deep where all our thoughts are
 fruit - ful rain, Nor lets the drops de - scend in
 hands sup - ply, And the young rav - ens when they
 knows their fears, And looks and loves His im - age



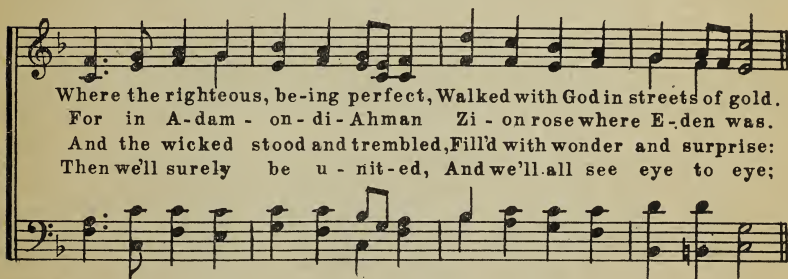
light. To make this du - ty our de - light.
 drown'd. A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.
 vain. Nor lets the drops de - scend in vain.
 cry. And the young rav - ens when they cry.
 there. And looks and loves His im - age there.

No. 18. Glorious Things Are Sung of Zion

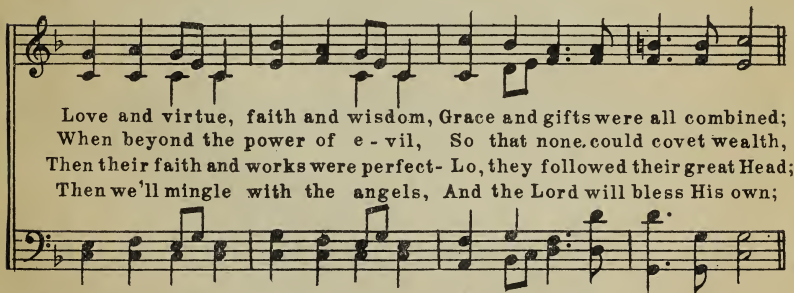
HAYDN



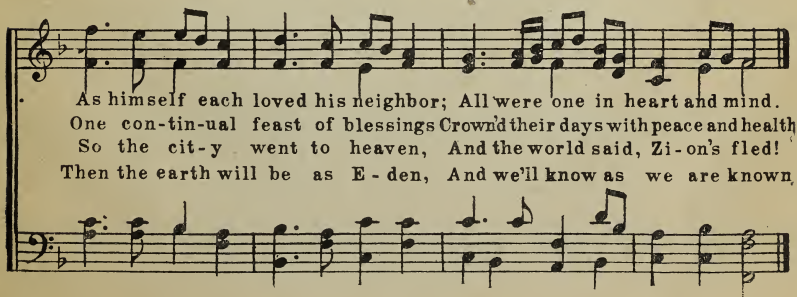
1. Glorious things are sung of Zi-on, Enoch's cit-y seen of old,
2. There they shunn'd the pow'r of Sa-tan, And observed ce-les-tial laws;
3. Then the towers of Zi-on glittered Like the sun in yon-der skies,
4. When the Lord re-turs to Zi-on, And we hear the watchman cry,



Where the righteous, be-ing perfect, Walked with God in streets of gold.
 For in A-dam-on-di-Ahman Zi-on rose where E-den was.
 And the wicked stood and trembled, Fill'd with wonder and surprise:
 Then we'll surely be u-nit-ed, And we'll all see eye to eye;



Love and virtue, faith and wisdom, Grace and gifts were all combined;
 When beyond the power of e-vil, So that none could covet wealth,
 Then their faith and works were perfect- Lo, they followed their great Head;
 Then we'll mingle with the angels, And the Lord will bless His own;



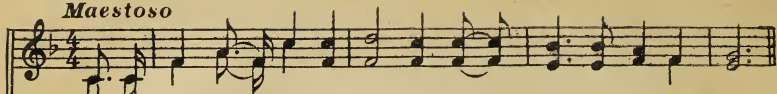
As himself each loved his neighbor; All were one in heart and mind.
 One con-tin-ual feast of blessings Crown'd their days with peace and health
 So the cit-y went to heaven, And the world said, Zi-on's fled!
 Then the earth will be as E-den, And we'll know as we are known,

No. 19. For the Strength of the Hills

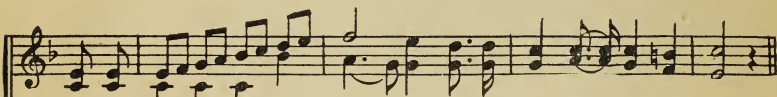
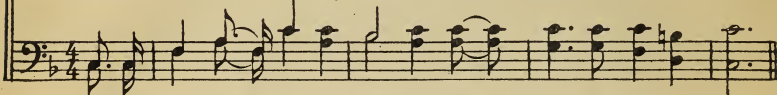
Altered by E. L. SLOAN

E STEPHENS

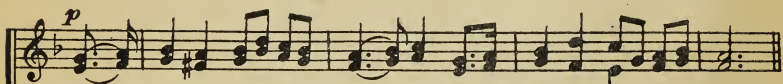
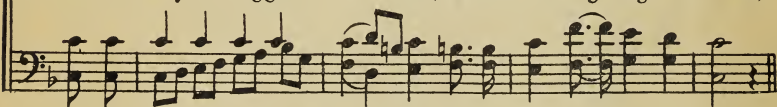
Maestoso



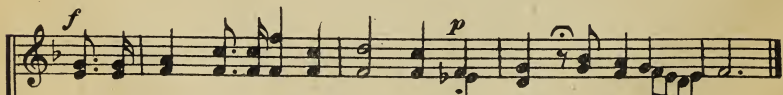
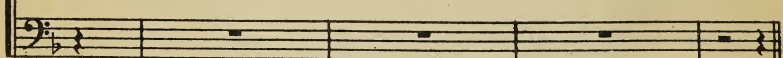
1. For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fathers' God;
2. At the hands of foul op-pressors, We've borne and suffered long;
3. Thou hast led us here in safe-ty, Where the mountain bulwark stands.
4. For the shad-ow of Thy presence, Our camp of rock o'er-spread;



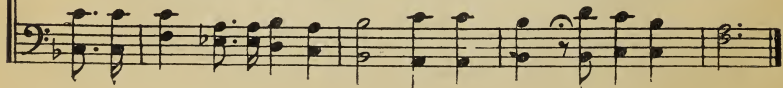
Thou hast made Thy children might-y, By the touch of the mountain sod;
Thou hast been our help in weakness, And Thy pow'r hath made us strong;
As the guardian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from many lands:
For the canyon's rugged de-files, And the beetling crags o'er-head;

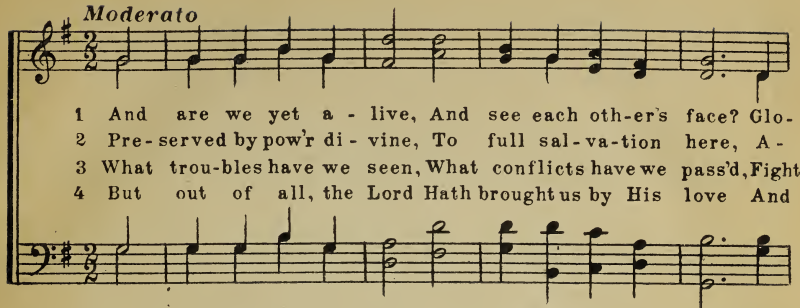


Thou hast led the cho-sen Is-ra-el To freedom's last a-bode
'Mid ruthless foes, out-num-bered, In wear-i-ness we trod;
For the rock and for the riv-er, The valley's fer-tile sod;
For the snows and for the torrents, And for our bur-ial sod;

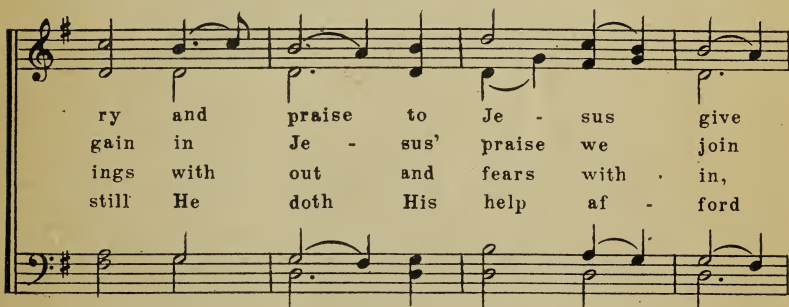


For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God our fa thers' God.

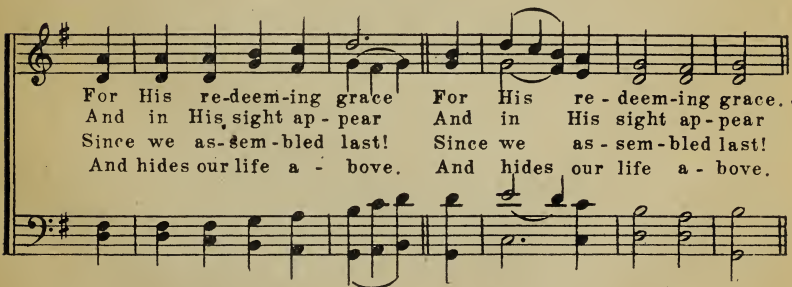


Moderato


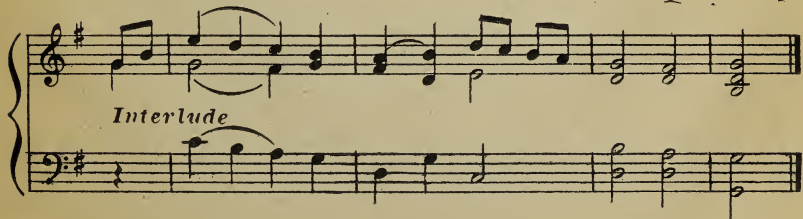
1 And are we yet a - live, And see each oth-er's face? Glo-
 2 Pre-served by pow'r di - vine, To full sal - va - tion here, A -
 3 What trou-bles have we seen, What conflicts have we pass'd, Fight
 4 But out of all, the Lord Hath brought us by His love And



ry and praise to Je - sus give
 gain in Je - sus' praise we join
 ings with out and fears with in,
 still He doth His help af - ford



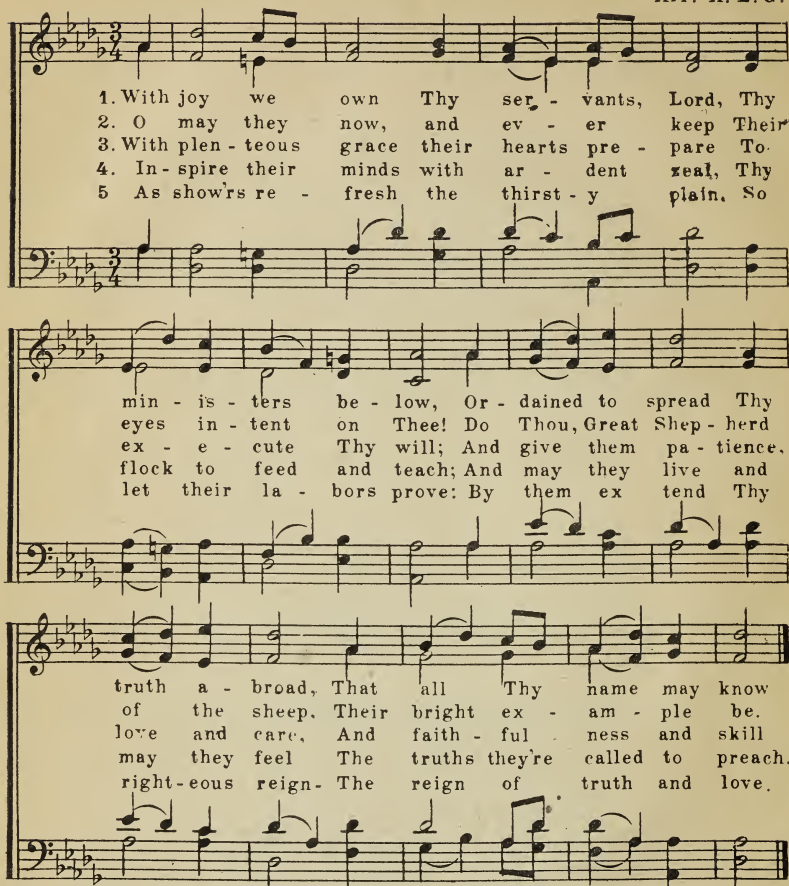
For His re-deem-ing grace For His re-deem-ing grace.
 And in His sight ap-pear And in His sight ap-pear
 Since we as-sem-bled last! Since we as-sem-bled last!
 And hides our life a - bove. And hides our life a - bove.



Interlude

No. 21. With Joy We Own Thy Servants, Lord

Arr. H. E. G.



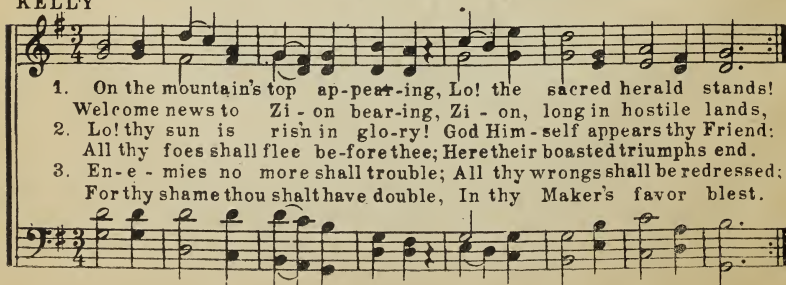
1. With joy we own Thy ser - vants, Lord, Thy
 2. O may they now, and ev - er keep Their
 3. With plen - teous grace their hearts pre - pare To.
 4. In - spire their minds with ar - dent zeal, Thy
 5. As show'rs re - fresh the thirst - y plain. So

min - is - ters be - low, Or - dained to spread Thy
 eyes in - tent on Thee! Do Thou, Great Shep - herd
 ex - e - cute Thy will; And give them pa - tience.
 flock to feed and teach; And may they live and
 let their la - bors prove: By them ex tend Thy

truth a - broad, That all Thy name may know
 of the sheep. Their bright ex - am - ple be.
 love and care, And faith - ful - ness and skill
 may they feel The truths they're called to preach.
 right - eous reign - The reign of truth and love.

No. 22. On the Mountain's Top Appearing

KELLY



1. On the mountain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sacred herald stands!
 Welcome news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on, long in hostile lands,
 2. Lo! thy sun is ris - ing in glo - ry! God Him - self appears thy Friend:
 All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasted triumphs end.
 3. En - e - mies no more shall trouble; All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
 Forth shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest.

On the Mountain's Top Appearing

Mourning captive! Mourning captive! God Him - self shall loose thy bands
Great deliverance Great deliverance Zi - on's King vouchsafes to send.
All thy conflicts All thy conflicts End in an e - ter - nal rest.

No. 23. Sweet Is the Work

WATTS

Arr. H. E. GILES

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy
2. Sweet is the day of 'sac - red rest, No mor - tal
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless His
4. But oh! what tri - umph shall I raise To Thy dear

name, give thanks and sing, To show Thy love by
care shall seize my breast, O may my heart in
works and bless His word; Thy works of grace, how
name, thro' end - less days, When in the realms of

morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truths at night.
tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of solemn sound.
bright they shine, How deep Thy councils - how di - vine!
joy I see Thy face in ful - fel - i - ty.

Sin, my worst enemy before, Then shall I see and hear and know
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more; All I desired and wished below,
My inward foes shall all be slain, And every power find sweet employ
Nor Satan break my peace again. In that eternal world of joy.

No. 24. Praise Ye the Lord!

WATTS

E. STEPHENS

Animato

1. Praise ye the Lord! my heart shall join In work so
 2. Praise shall employ my no-blest pow'rs While im-mor-
 3. Why should I make a man my trust? Prin-ces must

pleas-ant so di-vine, Now, while the flesh is
 tal-i-ty en-dures; My days of praise shall
 die and turn to dust; Their breath de-parts, their

my a-bode, And when my soul as-cends to God.
 ne'er be past, While life and thought and be-ing last.
 pomp and pow'r And thoughts, all van-ish in an hour.

4

Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God! He made the sky
 And earth and seas, with all their train;
 And none shall find His promise vain.

5

His truth forever stands secure;
 He saves th'oppressed, He feeds the poor;
 He sends the troubled conscience peace,
 And grants the captive sweet release.

6

The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
 The Lord supports the sinking mind;
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow and the fatherless.

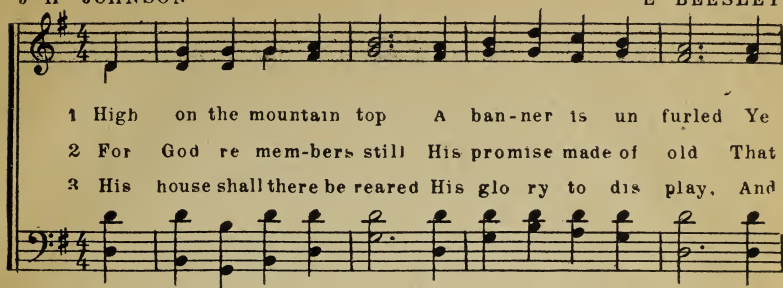
7

He loves the Saints, He knows them well,
 But turns the wicked down to hell;
 Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns—
 Praise Him in everlasting strains.

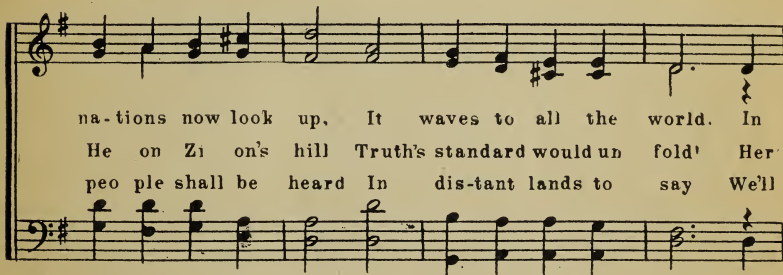
No. 25. High On the Mountain Top

J H JOHNSON

E BEESLEY



1 High on the mountain top A ban-ner is un furled Ye
2 For God re mem-bers still His promise made of old That
3 His house shall there be reared His glo ry to dis play, And



na-tions now look up, It waves to all the world. In
He on Zi on's hill Truth's standard would un fold' Her
peo ple shall be heard In dis-tant lands to say We'll



{ Des er et's sweet peace ful land- On
light should there, at tract the gaze Of
now go up and serve the Lord, O

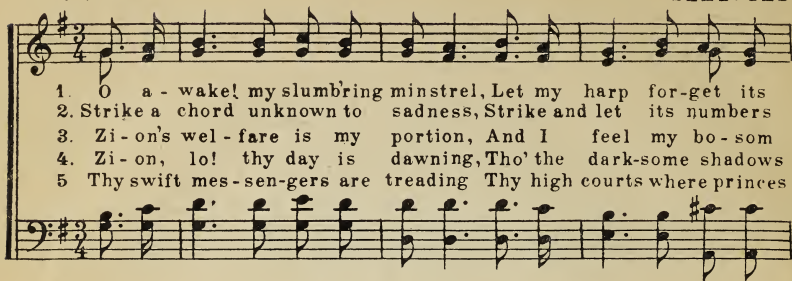


Zi on's mount be hold it stands!
all the world in lat ter days
hey His truth, and learn His word

No. 26. O, Awake My Slumbering Minstrell

E. R. SNOW

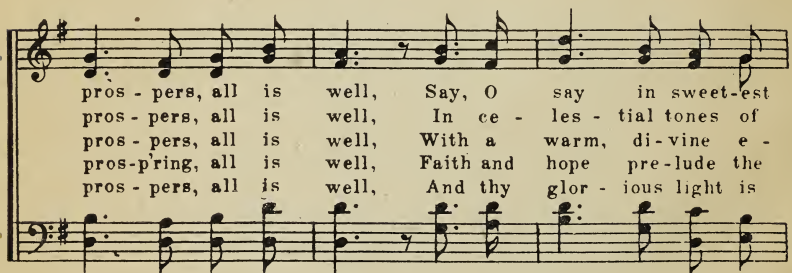
SELECTED



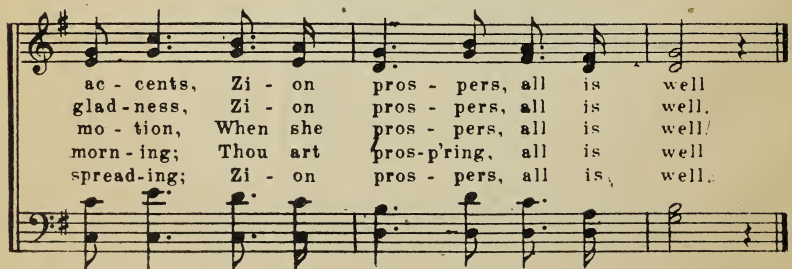
1. O a - wakel my slumbring minstrel, Let my harp for-get its
 2. Strike a chord unknown to sadness, Strike and let its numbers
 3. Zi-on's wel-fare is my portion, And I feel my bo-som
 4. Zi-on, lo! thy day is dawning, Tho' the dark-some shadows
 5. Thy swift mes-sen-gers are treading Thy high courts where princes



spell; Say, O say in sweet-est ac-cents, Zi-on
 tell, In ce - les - tial tones of glad-ness, Zi-on
 swell With a warm, di-vine e - mo - tion, When she
 swell, Faith and hope pre-lude the morn-ing; Thou art
 dwell, And thy glor - ious light is spread-ing; Zi-on



pros - pers, all is well, Say, O say in sweet-est
 pros - pers, all is well, In ce - les - tial tones of
 pros - pers, all is well, With a warm, di-vine e -
 pros-p'ring, all is well, Faith and hope pre-lude the
 pros - pers, all is well, And thy glor - ious light is

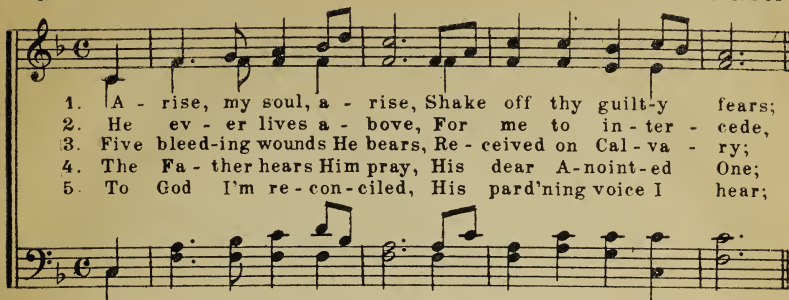


ac - cents, Zi-on pros - pers, all is well
 glad-ness, Zi-on pros - pers, all is well.
 mo - tion, When she pros - pers, all is well!
 morn-ing; Thou art pros-p'ring, all is well
 spread-ing; Zi-on pros - pers, all is well.

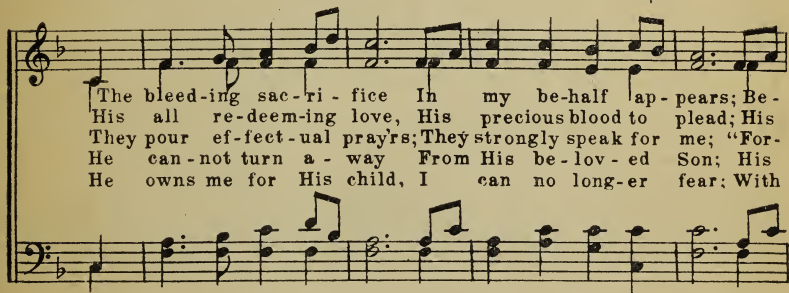
No. 27. Arise, My Soul, Arise

WESLEY'S COLLECTION

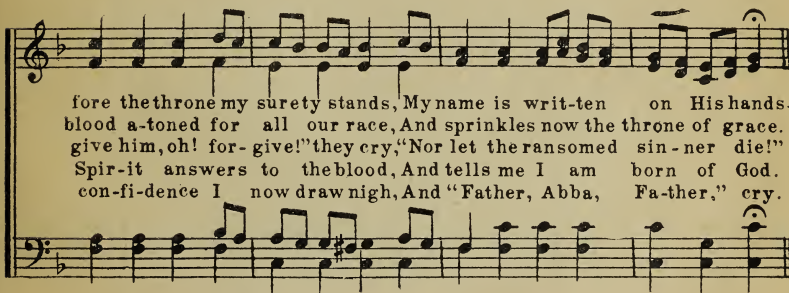
Dr. LOWELL MASON



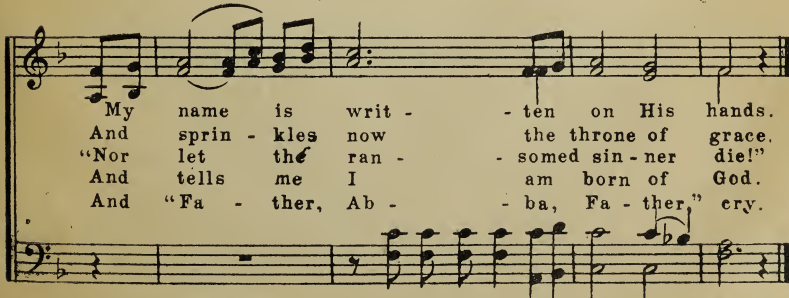
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt-y fears;
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede,
 3. Five bleed-ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear A-noint-ed One;
 5. To God I'm re-con-ciled, His pard'ning voice I hear;



The bleed-ing sac - ri - fice In my be-half ap - pears; Be -
 His all re-deem-ing love, His precious blood to plead; His
 They pour ef - fect - ual pray'rs; They strongly speak for me; "For -
 He can-not turn a - way From His be - lov - ed Son; His
 He owns me for His child, I can no long-er fear; With



fore the throne my surety stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
 give him, oh! for - give!" they cry, "Nor let the ransomed sin - ner die!"
 Spir - it answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
 con-fi-dence I now draw nigh, And "Father, Abba, Fa - ther," cry.



My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 "Nor let the ran - somed sin - ner die!"
 And tells me I am born of God.
 And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

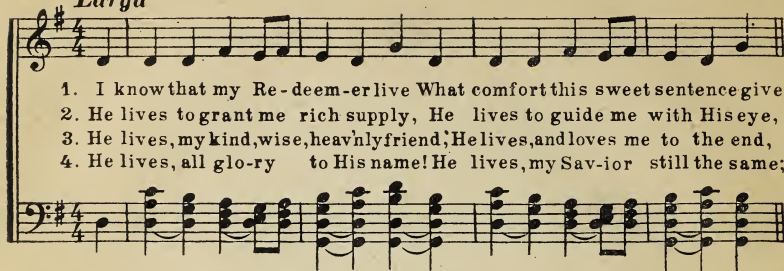
My name is written

No. 28. I Know That My Redeemer Lives

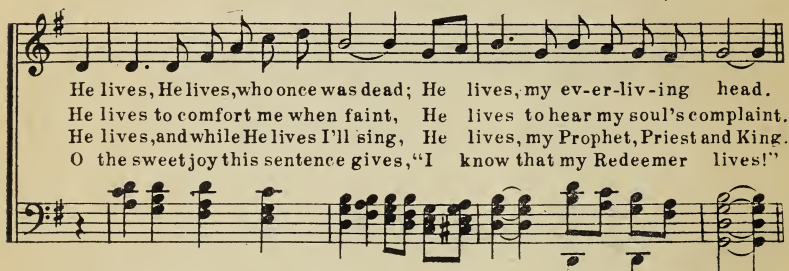
MEDLEY

L. D. EDWARDS

Larga

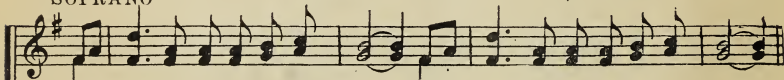


1. I know that my Re-deem-er live What comfort this sweet sentence gives
 2. He lives to grant me rich supply, He lives to guide me with His eye,
 3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend; He lives, and loves me to the end,
 4. He lives, all glo-ry to His name! He lives, my Sav-ior still the same;



He lives, He lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ev-er-liv-ing head.
 He lives to comfort me when faint, He lives to hear my soul's complaint.
 He lives, and while He lives I'll sing, He lives, my Prophet, Priest and King.
 O the sweet joy this sentence gives, "I know that my Redeemer lives!"

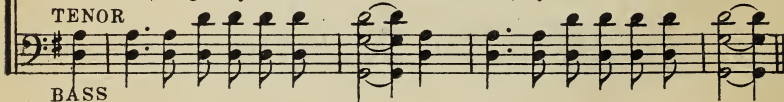
SOPRANO



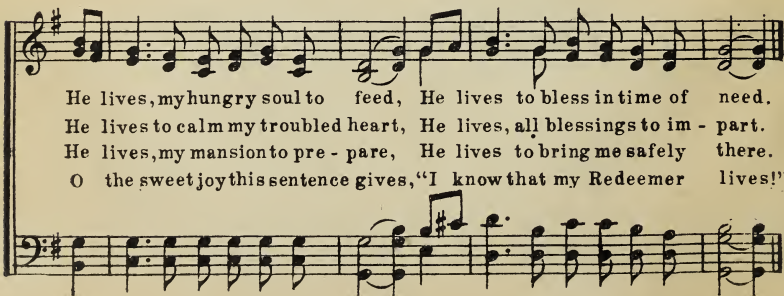
ALTO

He lives to bless me with His love, He lives to lead for me a - bove,
 He lives to silence all my fears, He lives to wipe a-way my tears,
 He lives, and grants me daily breath, He lives, and I shall conquer death,
 He lives, all glo-ry to His name! He lives, my Savior still the same;

TENOR



BASS




He lives, my hungry soul to feed, He lives to bless in time of need.
 He lives to calm my troubled heart, He lives, all blessings to im - part.
 He lives, my mansion to pre - pare, He lives to bring me safely there.
 O the sweet joy this sentence gives, "I know that my Redeemer lives!"

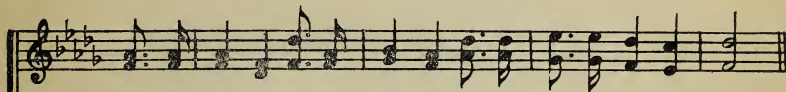
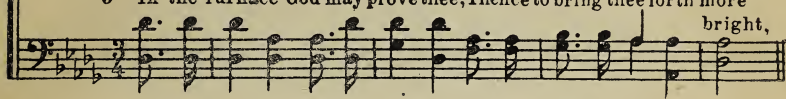
No. 29. Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded

KELLEY

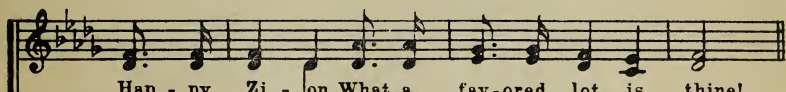
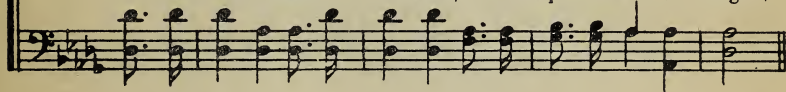
Dr THOS HASTINGS



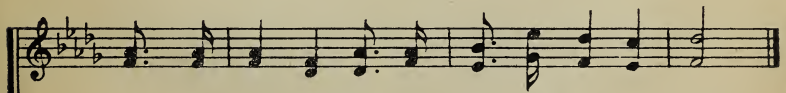
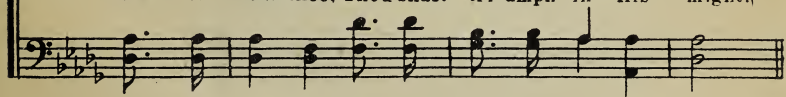
1 Zi-on stands with hills surrounded-Zion, kept by pow'r di-vine;
2 Ev'ry human tie may per-ish, Friend to friend unfaithful prove.
3 In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,



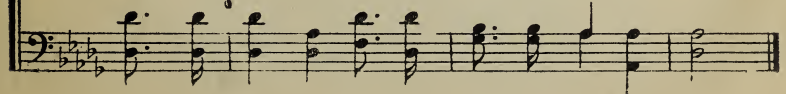
All her foes shall be confounded, Tho' the world in arms com-bine;
Mothers cease their own to cherish, Heav'n and earth at last re-move;
But can never cease to love thee, Thou art precious in His sight;



Hap-py Zi-on, What a fav-ored lot is thine!
But no chang-es Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love
God is with thee; Thou shalt tri-umph in His might.,



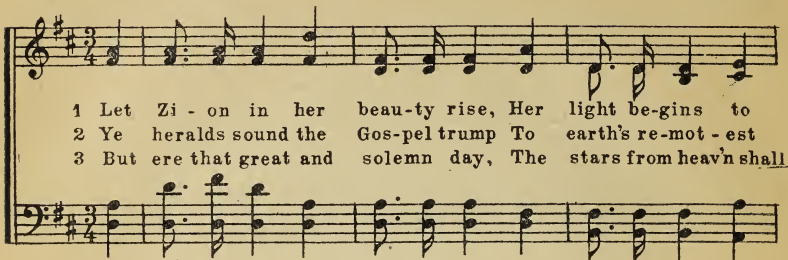
Hap-py Zi-on, What a fav-ored lot is thine!
But no chang-es Can at-tend Je-ho-vah's love
God is with thee; Thou shalt tri-umph in His might



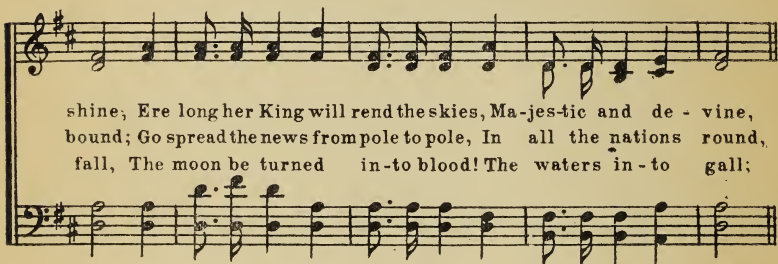
No. 30. Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

EDWARD PARTRIDGE

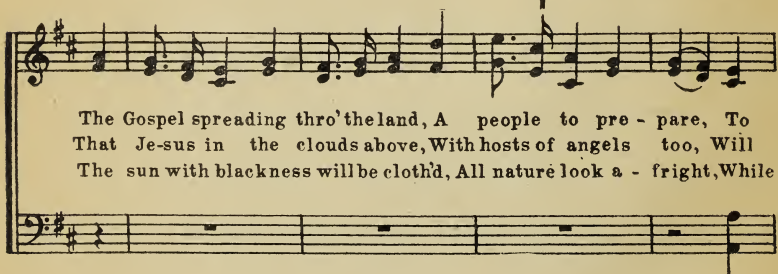
MASON



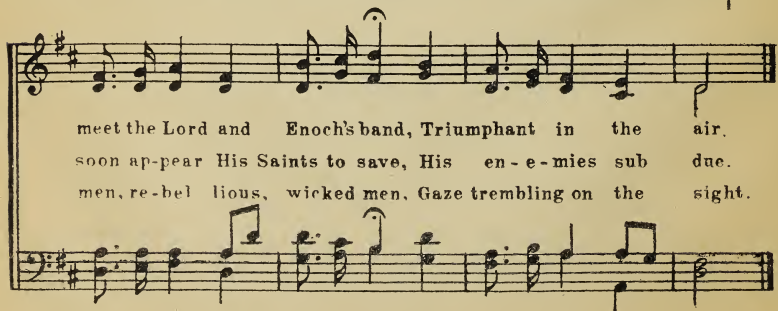
1 Let Zi - on in her beau-ty rise, Her light be-gins to
2 Ye heralds sound the Gos-pel trump To earth's re-mot - est
3 But ere that great and solemn day, The stars from heav'n shall



shine; Ere longer King will rend the skies, Ma-jes-tic and de - vine,
bound; Go spread the news from pole to pole, In all the nations round,
fall, The moon be turned in-to blood! The waters in-to gall;



The Gospel spreading thro' the land, A people to pre - pare, To
That Je-sus in the clouds above, With hosts of angels too, Will
The sun with blackness will be cloth'd, All nature look a - fright, While



meet the Lord and Enoch's band, Triumphant in the air,
soon ap-pear His Saints to save, His en - e - mies sub due.
men, re-bel lious, wicked men, Gaze trembling on the sight.

Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

4

6

The earth shall reel the heavens shake,	That glorious rest will then commence,
The sea move to the north,	Which prophets did foretell, [earth,
The veil shall roll up like a scroll,	When Saints will reign with Christ on
When God's command goes forth,	And in His presence dwell
The mountains sink, the valleys rise.	A thousand years; O glorious day!
And flow'rs adorn the plain;	Dear Lord, prepare my heart
The islands and the continents	To stand with Thee on Zion's mount,
Will then unite again.	And never more to part.

5

7

The awful day will soon arrive	Then when a thousand years are past,
When rebels to God's grace	And Satan is unbound.
Will call for rocks to fall on them	The wicked hosts will be destroyed
And hide them from His face	By fire from heaven sent down;
Not so with those who keep His law;	And when the great, last change shall
They'll joy to meet the Lord	To immortalize this clay come
In clouds above, with those who sleep	Then we in the celestial world
In Christ, their sure reward	Will spend eternal day.

No. 31. O God Our Help in Ages Past

WESLEY'S COLLECTION

DENLEY

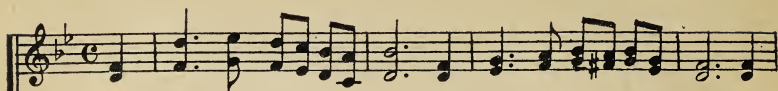
1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come.
 2 Within the shadow of Thy throne, Still may we dwell se cure
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood. Or earth received her frame,
 4 A thousand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an ev'ning gone.

Our shelter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home
 Suf fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure
 From ev er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years, the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun

The busy tribes of flesh and blood.	Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
With all their cares and fears,	Bears all his sons away;
Are hurried downward by the flood,	They fly forgotten as a dream
And lost in following years.	Dies at the opening day

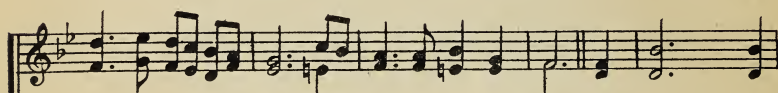
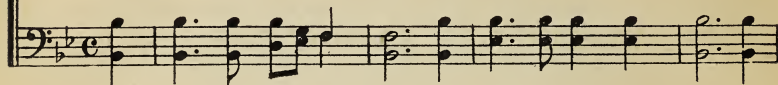
No. 32. Come, O Thou King of Kings

P. P. PRATT

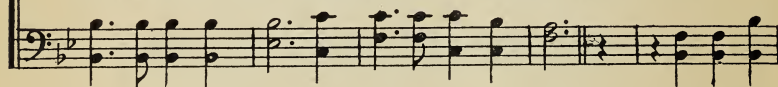


1. Come, O Thou King of kings-We've waited long for Thee; With

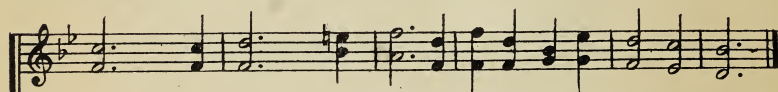
2. Come, make an end of sin, And cleanse the earth by fire, And



heal-ing in Thy wings, To set Thy people free; Come, Thou de-
righteousness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre, With songs of

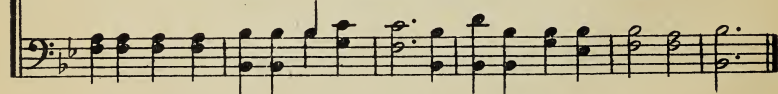


Come, Thou de-
With songs of



sire, of na - tions, come, Let Israel now be gathered home.

joy, a hap - pier strain, To welcome in Thy peaceful reign.



sire, Come, Thou desire of nations, come,
joy, With songs of joy, a happier strain,

3

Hosannas now shall sound
From all the ransomed throng.
And glory echo round
A new triumphal song;
The wide expanse of heaven fill
With anthems sweet from Zion's hill.

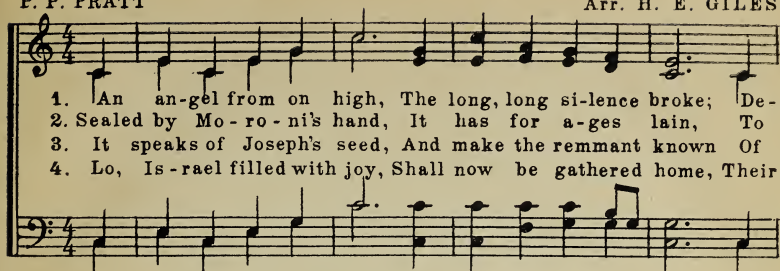
4

Hail! Prince of Life and Peace!
Thrice welcome to Thy throne!
While all the chosen race
Their Lord and Savior own.
The heathen nations bow the knee,
And every tongue sounds praise to Thee

No. 33. An Angel From On High

P. P. PRATT

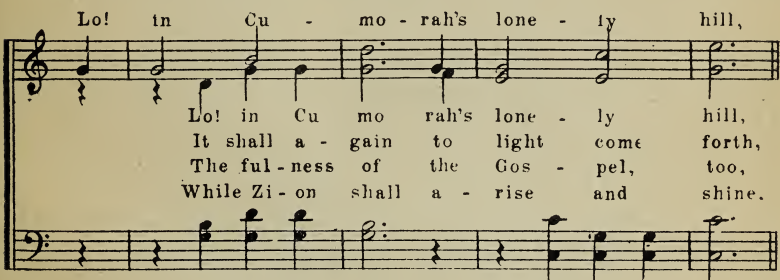
Arr. H. E. GILES



1. An an-gel from on high, The long, long si-lence broke; De-
 2. Sealed by Mo-ro-ni's hand, It has for a-ges lain, To
 3. It speaks of Joseph's seed, And make the remnant known Of
 4. Lo, Is-rael filled with joy, Shall now be gathered home, Their



scend-ing from the sky These gracious words, he spoke:
 wait the Lord's command, From dust to speak a gain.
 na-tions long since dead, Who once had dwelt a lone.
 wealth and means em- ploy To build Je - ru - sa lem;



Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill,
 Lo! in Cu mo rah's lone - ly hill,
 It shall a - gain to light come forth,
 The ful-ness of the Gos - pel, too,
 While Zi-on shall a - rise and shine.

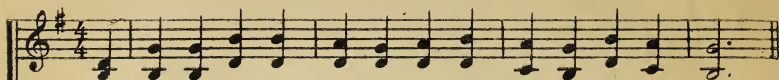


A sa - cred re - cord lies con - cealed
 To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.
 Its pa - ges will re - veal to view.
 And fill the earth with truth di - vine.

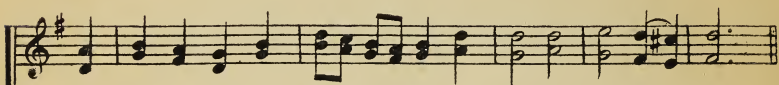
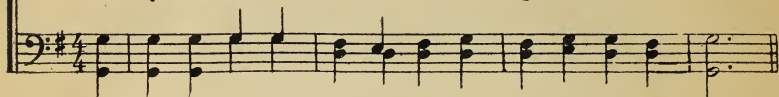
No. 34. Behold the Mountain of the Lord

LOGAN

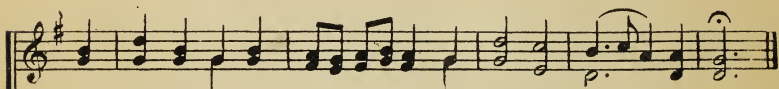
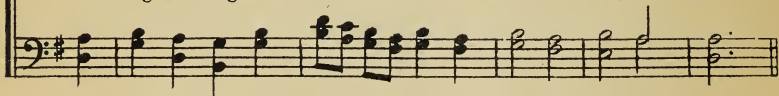
OLIVER HOLDEN



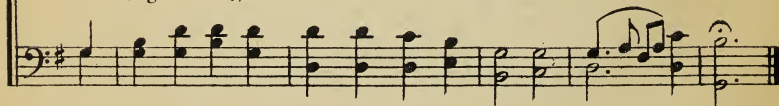
1. Be-hold, the mountain of the Lord In lat-ter dayss shall rise,
2. To this the joy-ful nations round, All tribes and tongues, shall flow,
3. The rays that shine from Zion's hill Shall lighten . ev - 'ry land;



On mountaintops, a - bove the hills, And draw the wond'ring eyes.
 "Up to the hill of God," they'll say, "And to His house, we'll go"
 The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs Shall all the world com-mand



On mountaintops, a - bove the hills, And draw the wond' - ring eyes
 "Up to the hill of God," they'll say, "And to His house, we'll go."
 The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs Shall all the world com-mand



4

6

Among the nations He shall judge,
 His judgments truth shall guide,
 His sceptre shall protect the just,
 And quell the sinner's pride.

No longer host, encount'ring host.
 Shall crowds of slain deplore;
 They'll hang the trumpet in the hall,
 And study war no more.

5

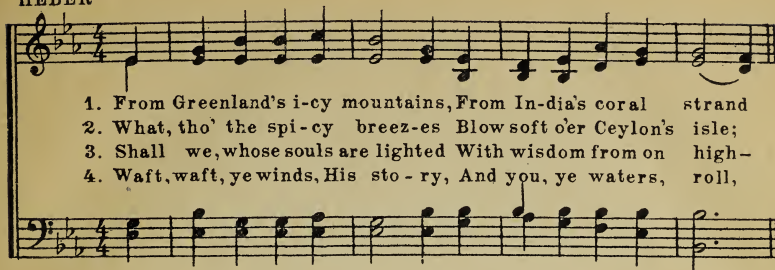
7

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
 Disturb those peaceful years; [swords
 Toplow shares men shall beat their
 To pruning-hooks their spears.

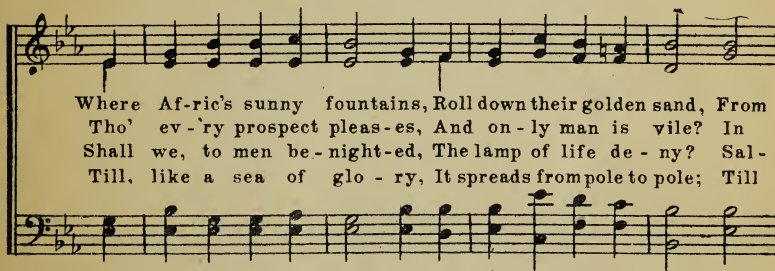
Come then, O house of Jacob, come,
 To worship at His shrine,
 And, walking in the light of God,
 With holy beauties shine.

No. 35. From Greenland's Icy Mountains

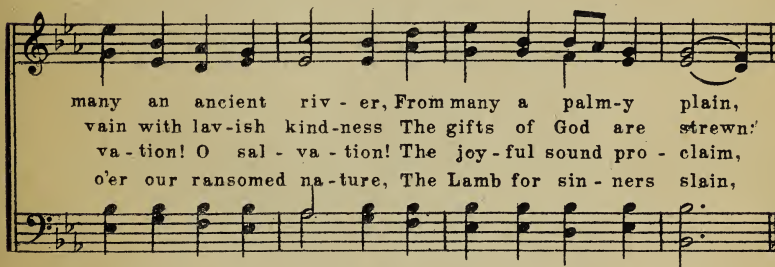
HEBER



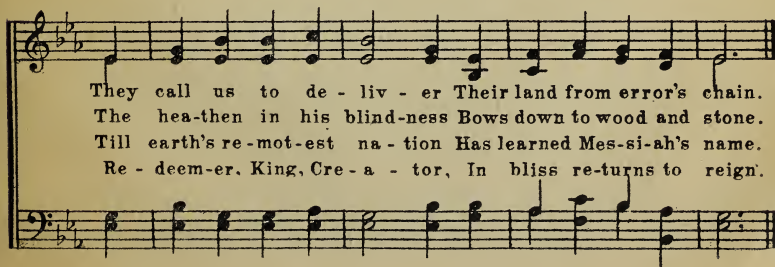
1. From Greenland's i-cy mountains, From In-dia's coral strand
2. What, tho' the spi-cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high-
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, And you, ye waters, roll,



Where Af-ric's sunny fountains, Roll down their golden sand, From
Tho' ev-ry prospect pleas-es, And on-ly man is vile? In
Shall we, to men be-night-ed, The lamp of life de-ny? Sal-
Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till



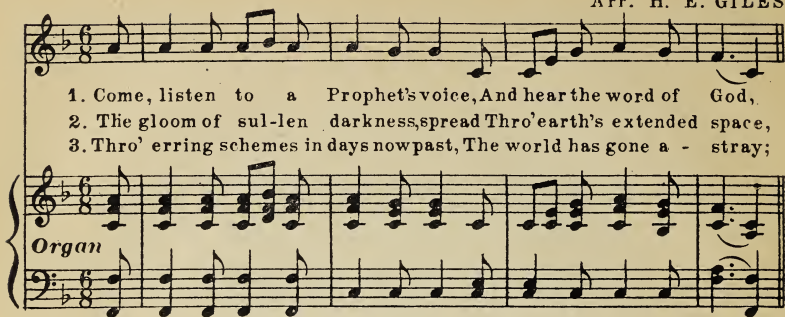
many an ancient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain,
vain with lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strewn:
va-tion! O sal-va-tion! The joy-ful sound pro-claim,
o'er our ransomed na-ture, The Lamb for sin-ners slain,



They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain.
The hea-then in his blind-ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re-mot-est na-tion Has learned Mes-si-ah's name.
Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

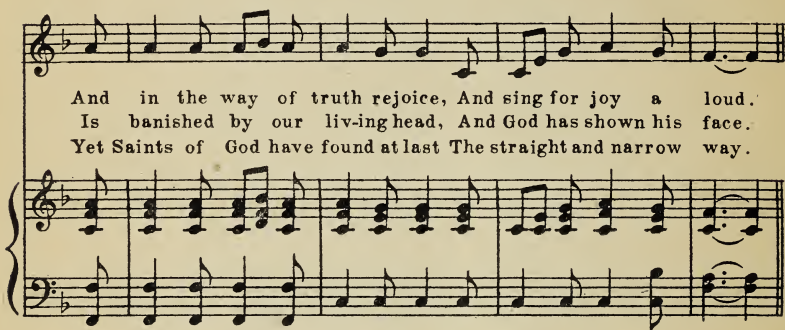
No. 36. Come, Listen to a Prophet's Voice

Arr. H. E. GILES



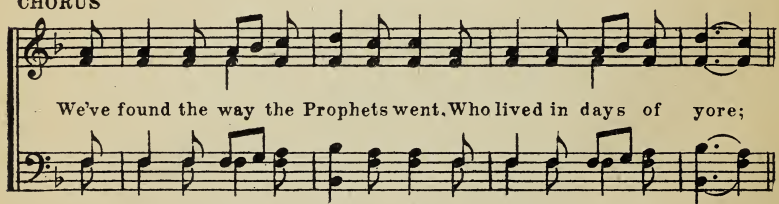
1. Come, listen to a Prophet's voice, And hear the word of God,
2. The gloom of sul-len darkness, spread Thro' earth's extended space,
3. Thro' erring schemes in days now past, The world has gone a - stray;

Organ

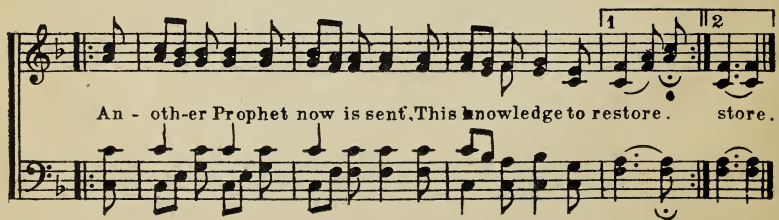


And in the way of truth rejoice, And sing for joy a loud.
Is banished by our liv-ing head, And God has shown his face.
Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and narrow way.

CHORUS



We've found the way the Prophets went, Who lived in days of yore;



An - oth-er Prophet now is sent, This knowledge to restore. store.

Come, Listen to a Prophet's Voice

4

'Tis not in man they put their trust,
Or on his arm rely,
Full well assured, all are accursed,
Who Jesus Christ deny.

5

The Savior to His people saith,
Let all My words obey,
And signs shall follow living faith,
Down to the latest day.

6

The sick on whom the oil is poured,
And hands in meekness laid,
Are by the power of God restored,
Through faith, as Jesus said.

7

Nor more in slavish fear we morn,
Nor yoke of bondage wear;
Nor more beneath delusion groan,
Nor superstitions fear.

8

Of every dispensation past,
Of every promise made,
The first be last, the last be first,
The living and the dead.

9

To Zion's mount shall saviors come,
Their thousands bring to rest,
Who through the great Millennium,
Shall be among the blest.

No. 37. Behold the Savior Comes

P. P. PRATT

GREAT ORET

1. Be-hold, the Sav-ior come! Ye Saints, your hearts prepare;
2. The signs which he fore-told Al-read-y do ap-pear;
3. Then let us lift our heads With joy and sing His praise;

To Zi-on's mountains gather home, For soon you'll meet Him there.
Blood, smoke and fire we oft behold, And these bespeak Him near.
The fig tree putting forth its buds Be-speaks the lat-ter days.

No. 38. Hark! Listen to the Trumpeters

March movement

L D EDWARDS

1. Hark! listen to the trumpeters! They sound for vol-un-teers,
2. It sets my heart all in a flame A soldier brave to be;
3. To see our ar-mies on parade, How martial they ap-pear!
4. The trumpets sound, the armies shout, They drive the hosts of hell,

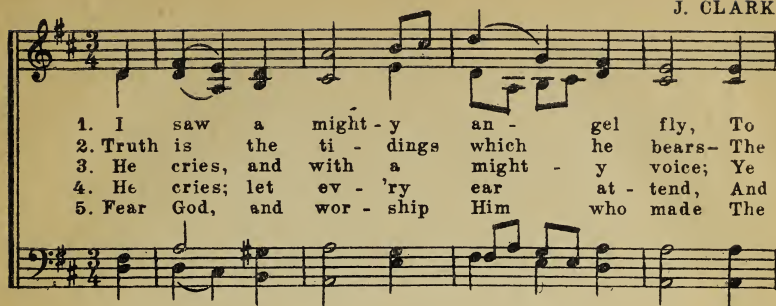
On Zi-on's bright and flow'ry mount Be-hold the of-fi-cers
I will en-list, gird* on my arms And fight for lib-er-ty
All armed and dress'd in un-i-form, They look like men of war
How dreadful is our God, our King, The great E-man-u-el

Their horses white, their armor bright, With courage bold they stand,
We want no cowards in our bands, Who will our col-ors fly,
They fol-low their great Gen-er-al, The great E-ter-nal Lamb;
Sin-ners, en-list with Je-sus Christ, Th'e-ter-nal Son of God,

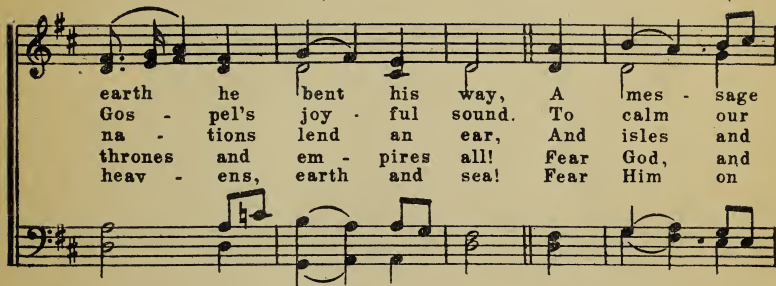
En-list-ing soldiers for their King, To march to Zi-on's land,
We call for val-iant-heart-ed men, Who're not a-fraid to die.
His garments, stain'd in His own blood, King Je-sus is His name.
And march with us to Zi-on's land, Be-yond the swelling flood.

No. 39. I Saw a Mighty Angel Fly

J. CLARK



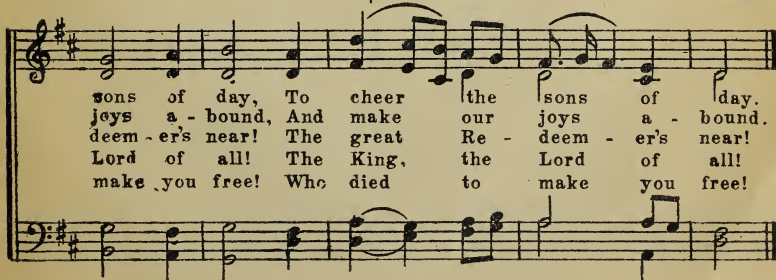
1. I saw a might - y an - gel fly, To
 2. Truth is the ti - dings which he bears - The
 3. He cries, and with a might - y voice; Ye
 4. He cries; let ev - 'ry ear at - tend, And
 5. Fear God, and wor - ship Him who made The



earth he bent his way, A mes - sage
 Gos - pel's joy - ful sound. To calm our
 na - tions lend an ear, And isles and
 thrones and em - pires all! Fear God, and
 heav - ens, earth and sea! Fear Him on



bear - ing from on high, To cheer the
 doubts, to chase our fears, And make our
 con - ti - nents re - joice, The great Re -
 make the Lord your friend, The King, the
 whom your sins were laid - Who died to

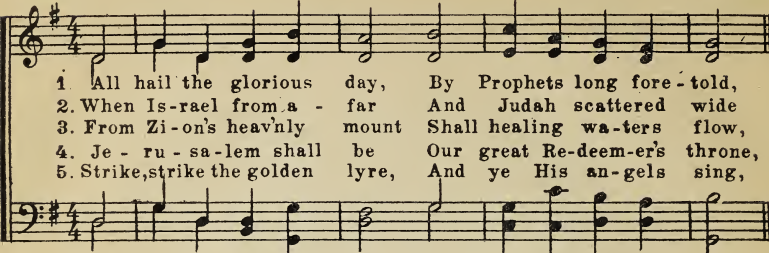


sons of day, To cheer the sons of day.
 joys a - bound, And make our joys a - bound.
 deem - er's near! The great Re - deem - er's near!
 Lord of all! The King, the Lord of all!
 make you free! Who died to make you free!

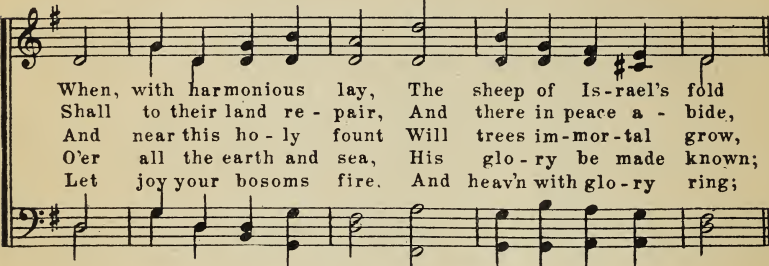
No. 40. All Hail the Glorious Day

JOEL H. JOHNSON

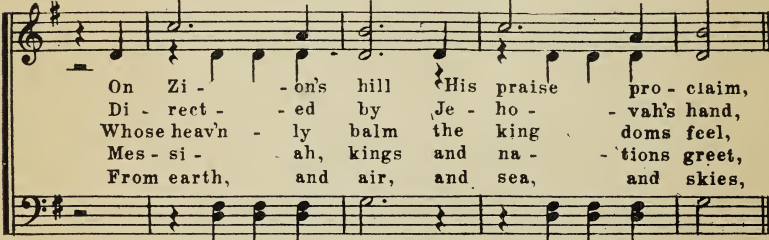
Arr. H. E. GILES



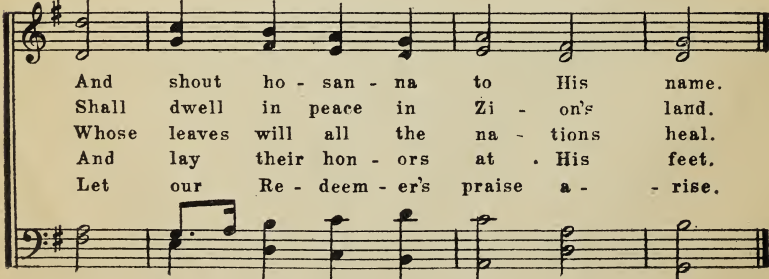
1. All hail the glorious day, By Prophets long fore-told,
2. When Is-ra-el from a - far And Judah scattered wide
3. From Zi-on's heavnly mount Shall healing wa-ters flow,
4. Je - ru - sa-lem shall be Our great Re-deem-er's throne,
5. Strike, strike the golden lyre, And ye His an-gels sing,



When, with harmonious lay, The sheep of Is-ra-el's fold
Shall to their land re - pair, And there in peace a - bide,
And near this ho - ly fount Will trees im-mor-tal grow,
O'er all the earth and sea, His glo-ry be made known;
Let joy your bosoms fire. And heav'n with glo-ry ring;

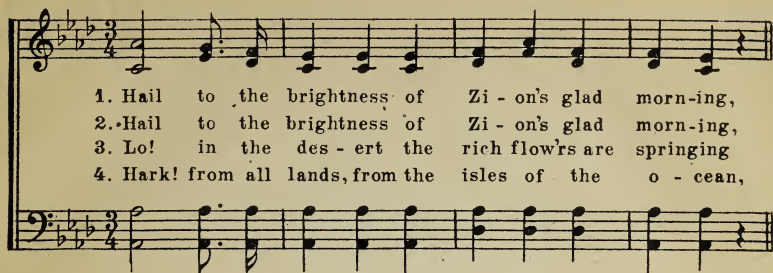


On Zi - on's hill His praise pro - claim,
Di - rect - ed by Je - ho - vah's hand,
Whose heav'n - ly balm the king - doms feel,
Mes - si - ah, kings and na - tions greet,
From earth, and air, and sea, and skies,

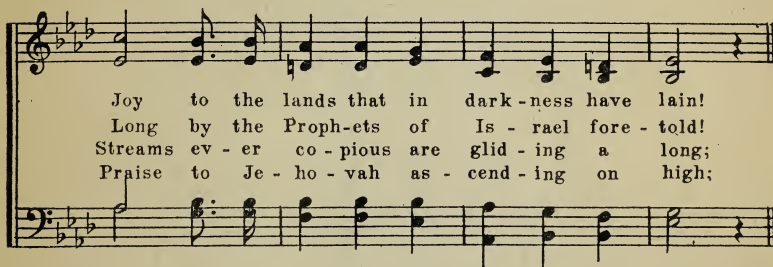


And shout ho - san - na to His name.
Shall dwell in peace in Zi - on's land.
Whose leaves will all the na - tions heal.
And lay their hon - ors at His feet.
Let our Re - deem - er's praise a - rise.

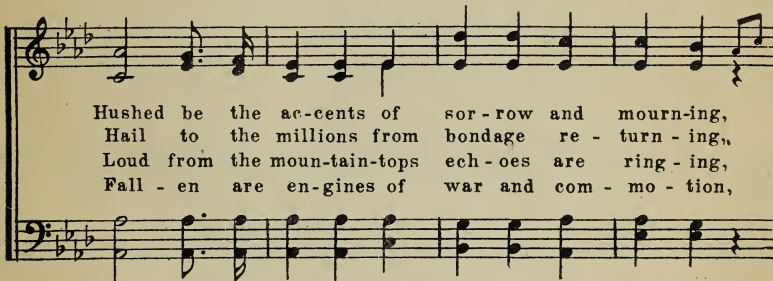
T. HASTINGS



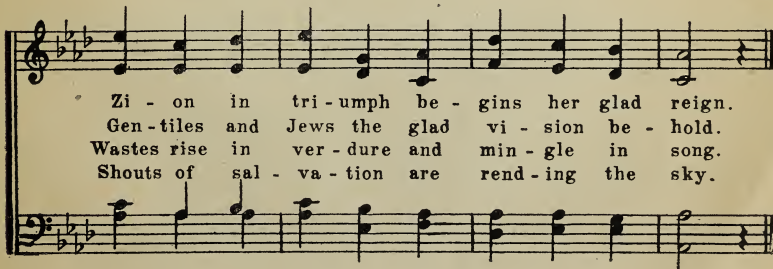
1. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,
 2. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,
 3. Lo! in the des-ert the rich flow'rs are springing
 4. Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,



Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!
 Long by the Proph-ets of Is - rael fore - told!
 Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a long;
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;



Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing,
 Hail to the millions from bondage re - turn - ing,
 Loud from the moun-tain-tops ech-oes are ring - ing,
 Fall - en are en-gines of war and com - mo - tion,



Zi - on in tri-umph be - gins her glad reign.
 Gen-tiles and Jews the glad vi - sion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

No. 42.

Glory to God on High

BODEN

FELICE GIARDINI

1. Glo-ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re- ply,
 2. Je- sus, our Lord and God, Boresin's tre- men- dous load,
 3. Let all the hosts a- bove Join in our song of love,

Praise ye His name! His love and grace a dore, Who all our
 Praise ye His name! Tell what His arm has done, What spoils from
 Prais-ing His name! To Him as- crib- ed be Hon- or and

sor-rows bore; Sing a- loud ev- er- more, Wor- thy the Lamb!
 death He won; Sing His great name a- lone; Wor- thy the Lamb!
 maj- es- ty Thro' all e- ter- ni- ty: Wor- thy the Lamb!

No. 43. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night All seat- ed on the ground
 2. Fear not said he; for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind
 3. To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line
 4. The heav'nly babe you there shall find To human view dis- played

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

The an-gel of the Lord came down And glo-ry shone a-round.
 Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.
 A Sav-ior, who is Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign.
 All neat-ly wrapp'd in swathing bands And in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph, and forth-with All glory be to God on high
 Appeared a shining throng And in the earth be peace [men
 Of angels praising God who thus Good-will hence-forth from heaven to
 Addressed their joyful song. Begin and never cease.

No. 44. Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire

MONTGOMERY

G. CARELESS

Andante

1. Prayer is the soul's sincere de-sire, Un-er-d or un-ex-press'd;
 2. Prayer is the bur-den of a sigh, The fall-ing of a tear,
 3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech That in-fant lips can try;
 4. Prayer is the Christ-ian's vi-tal breath, The Christ-ian's na-tive air;

The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
 The up-ward glanc-ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
 Prayer, the sub-lim-est strains that reach The Maj-es-ty on high.
 His watch-word at the gates of death; He enters heav'n with pray'r

5

Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways,
 While angels in their songs rejoice,
 And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

6

The Saints in prayer appear as one
 In word and deed and mind,
 While with the Father and the Son
 Their fellowship they find.

NOTE. 3 flats is a better key

7


Nor prayer is made on earth alone;
 The Holy Spirit pleads,
 And Jesus on the Father's throne,
 For sinners intercedes.

8

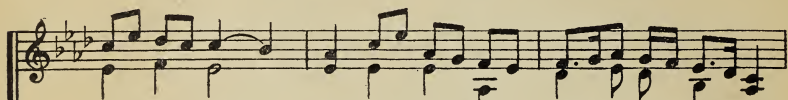
O Thou by whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way!
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod.
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

No. 45. Lo He Comes in Clouds Descending

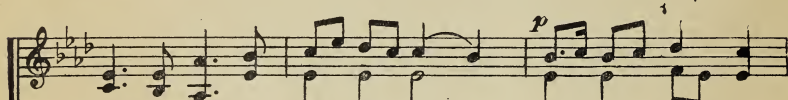
SELECTED



1. Lo He comes in clouds de-scend-ing Once for mor-tal
 2. Lo He com-eth- count-less trumpets Wake to life the
 3. Come ye bless-ed of my Fa-ther En-ter in-to
 4. Yea, A-men, let all a-dore Thee High on thine e-



sin-ners slain Thousand, thousand Saints at-tend-ing
 slumb'ring dead, 'Mid ten thousand Saints and an-gels
 life and joy Ban-ish all your fears and sor-row
 ter-nal throne Sav-ior take the pow'r and glo-ry



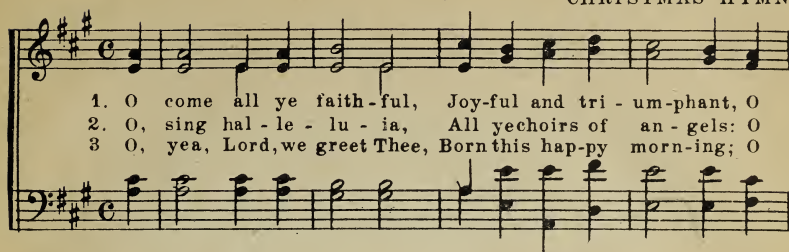
Swell the triumph of His train Hal-le-lu-jah,
 See their great ex-alt-ed head Hal-le-lu-jah,
 End-less praise be your em-ploy Hal-le-lu-jah,
 Claim the Kingdom for thine own Men and an-gels



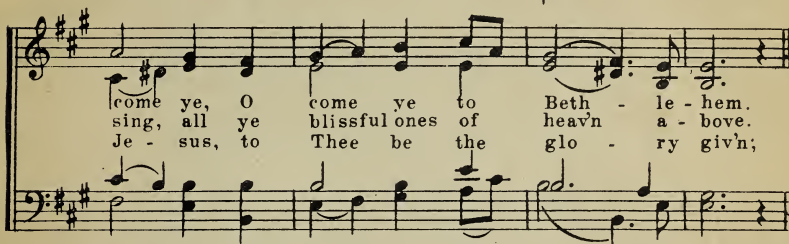
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Christ ap-pears on earth a-gain.
 Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Welcome great ex-alt-ed head.
 Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Welcome, welcome, to the skies.
 Men and an-gels, Men and an-gels, Kneel and bow to Thee a-lone.

No. 46. O Come, All Ye Faithful

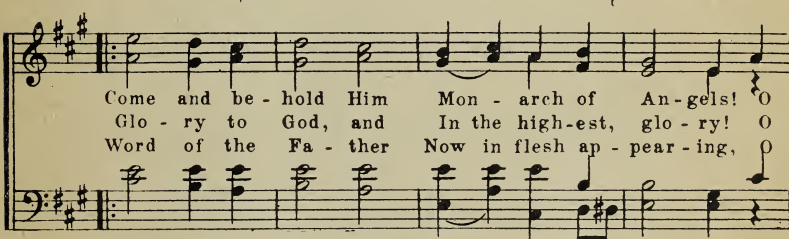
CHRISTMAS HYMN



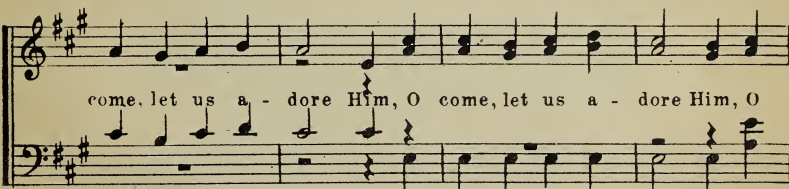
1. O come all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-ph-ant, O
 2. O, sing hal-le-lu-ia, All ye choirs of an-gels: O
 3. O, yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing; O



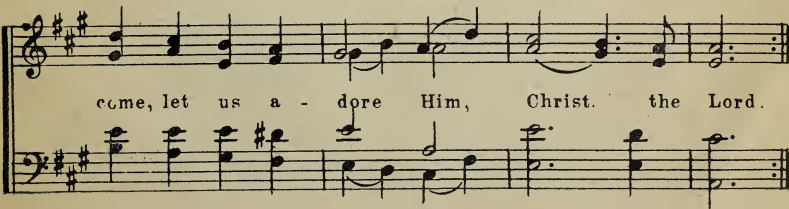
come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem.
 sing, all ye blissful ones of heav'n a-bove.
 Je-sus, to Thee be the glo-ry giv'n;



Come and be-hold Him Mon-arch of An-gels! O
 Glo-ry to God, and In the high-est, glo-ry! O
 Word of the Fa-ther Now in flesh ap-pear-ing, O



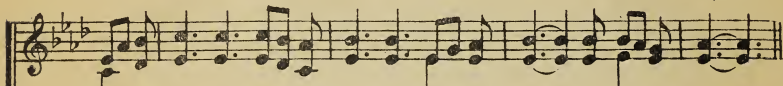
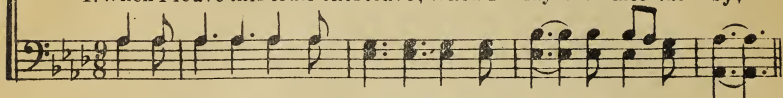
come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O



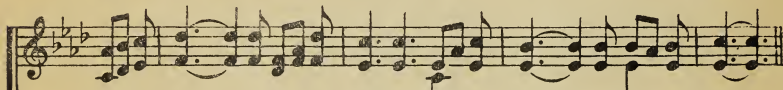
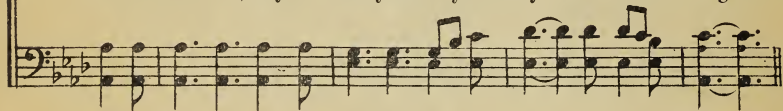
come, let us a-dore Him, Christ. the Lord.



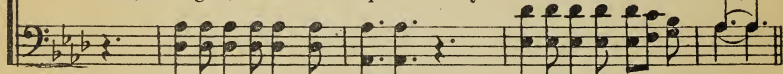
1. O my Father, Thou that dwellest In the high and glorious place!
2. For a wise and glorious purpose Thou hast plac'd me here on earth,
3. I had learn'd to call Thee Father, Thro' Thy Spir-it from on high;
4. When I leave this frail existence, When I lay this mor-tal by,



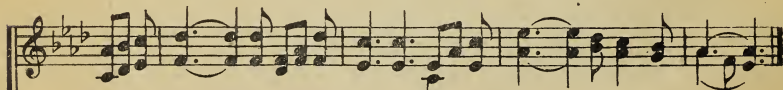
When shall I re-gain Thy presence, And a - gain behold Thy face?
 And withheld the rec-ol-lec-tion Of my former friends and birth,
 But un-til the Key of Knowledge Was restored, I knew not why.
 Father, Mother, may I meet you In your roy-al courts on high?



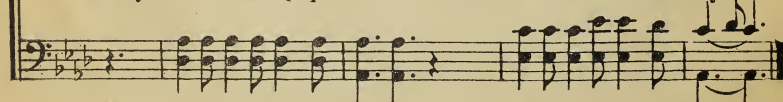
In Thy ho - ly hab-i - ta-tion, Did my spir - it once re - side;
 Yet oft-times a secret something Whisper'd, "You're a stranger here;"
 In the heav'n's are parents single? No; the tho't makes reason stare!
 Then, at length, when I've completed All you sent me forth to do,



In Thy holy hab-i - ta-tion, Did my spirit once re - side;



In my first primeval childhood, Was I nurtured near Thy side
 And I felt that I had wander'd From a more ex-alt-ed sphere
 Truth is rea - son, truth e-ter-nal, Tells me I've a mother there.
 With your mu-tual ap-pro-ba-tion Let me come and dwell with you.



In my first primeval childhood, Was I nurtured near Thy side.

No. 48.

O My Father

OLD TUNE

Musical score for "O My Father" in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The score consists of five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, featuring eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No. 49.

Praise God

Musical score for "Praise God" in D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, featuring a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here
 below;

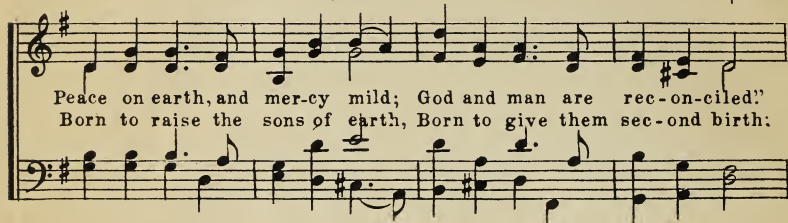
Praise Him a-bove, ye heavnly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 50. Hark! the Herald-angels sing

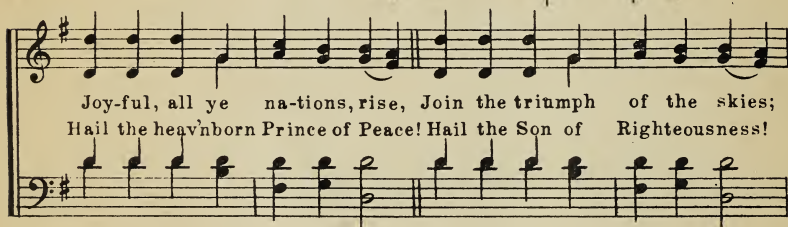
CHRISTMAS HYMN



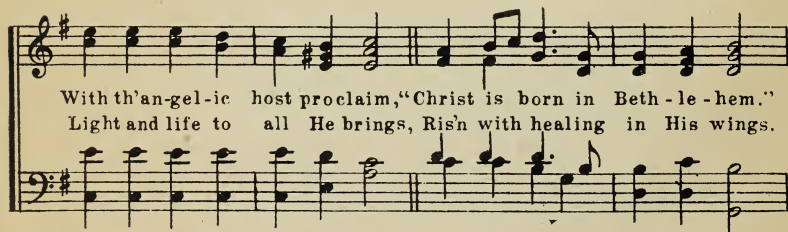
1. Hark the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King;
2. Gracious bond of earth and sky, Born that man no more may die,



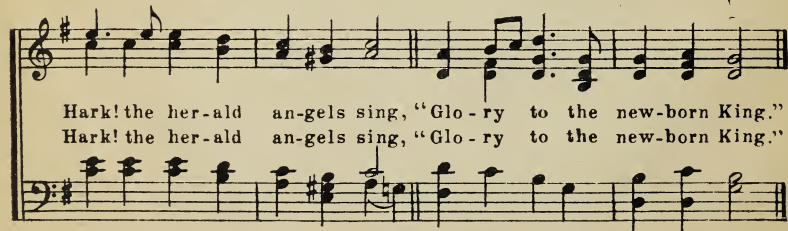
Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild; God and man are rec-on-ciled!"
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth:



Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
Hail the heav'nborn Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!



With th'an-gel-ic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem."
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings.

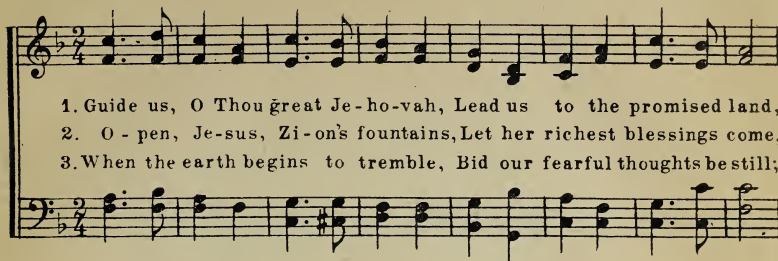


Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."

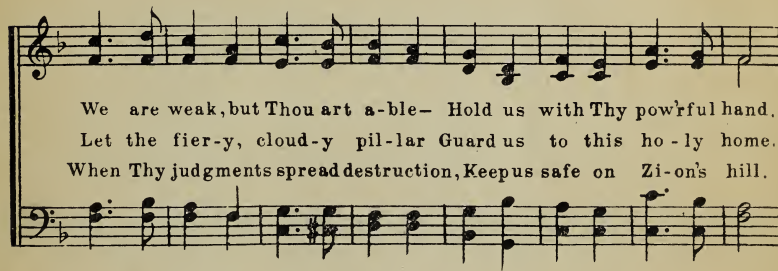
No. 51. Guide Us, O Thou Great Jehovah

ROBINSON

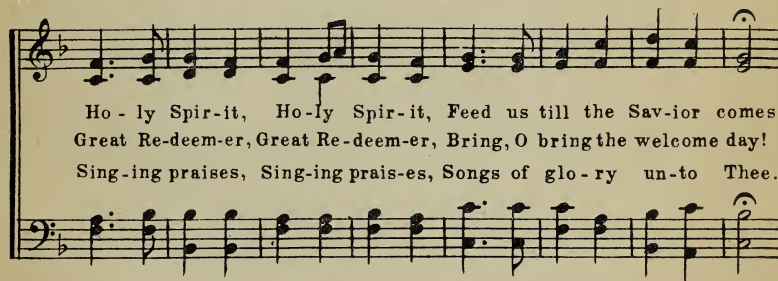
ANNIE F. HARRISON



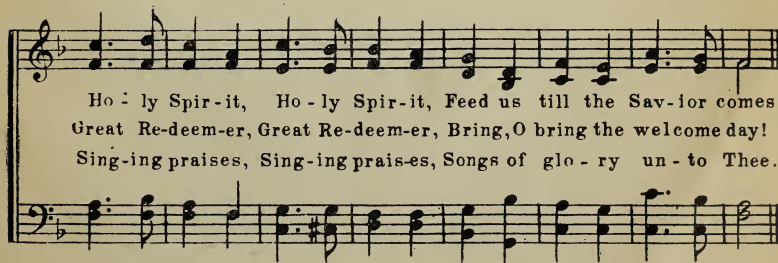
1. Guide us, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Lead us to the promised land,
2. O - pen, Je-sus, Zi-on's fountains, Let her richest blessings come,
3. When the earth begins to tremble, Bid our fearful thoughts bestill;



We are weak, but Thou art a-ble- Hold us with Thy pow'rful hand.
Let the fier-y, cloud-y pil-lar Guard us to this ho-ly home.
When Thy judgments spread destruction, Keep us safe on Zi-on's hill.



Ho - ly Spir-it, Ho-ly Spir-it, Feed us till the Sav-ior comes.
Great Re-deem-er, Great Re-deem-er, Bring, O bring the welcome day!
Sing-ing praises, Sing-ing prais-es, Songs of glo-ry un-to Thee.



Ho - ly Spir-it, Ho-ly Spir-it, Feed us till the Sav-ior comes.
Great Re-deem-er, Great Re-deem-er, Bring, O bring the welcome day!
Sing-ing praises, Sing-ing prais-es, Songs of glo-ry un-to Thee.

No. 52.

America

S. F. SMITH, D. D.

H. CAREY

1 My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2 My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3 Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4 Our fa-thers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal tongues a-wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's

ones.
 pil-grims' pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring.
 templed hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho-ly light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 52(a) Our God, We Raise to Thee

1
 Our God, we raise to Thee
 Thanks for Thy blessings free
 We here enjoy;
 In this far western land,
 A true and chosen band,
 Led hither by Thy hand,
 We sing for joy.

2
 Bless Thou our Prophet dear;
 May health and comfort cheer;
 His noble heart,
 His words with fire impress
 On souls that Thou wilt bless;
 To choose in righteousness,
 The better part

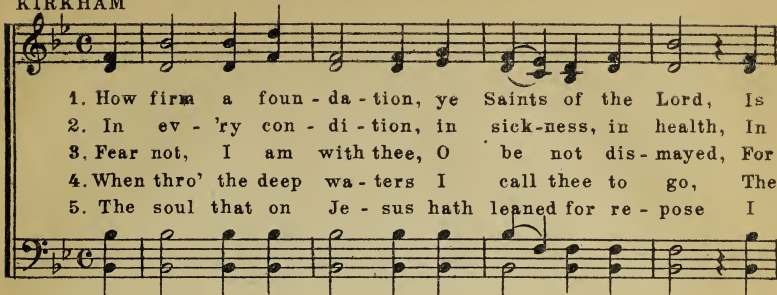
3
 So shall Thy kingdom spread,
 As by Thy Prophets said,
 From sea to sea;
 As one united whole
 Truth burn in every soul,
 While hastening to the goal
 We long to see.

4
 O may Thy Saints be one,
 Like Father and the Son,
 Nor disagree;
 United heart and hand,
 So may they ever stand,
 A firm and valiant band,
 Eternally.

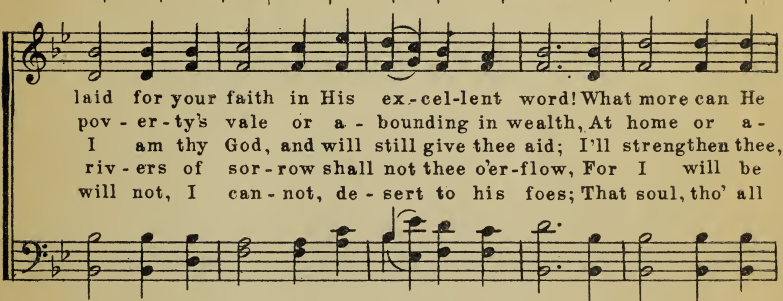
No. 53.

How Firm a Foundation

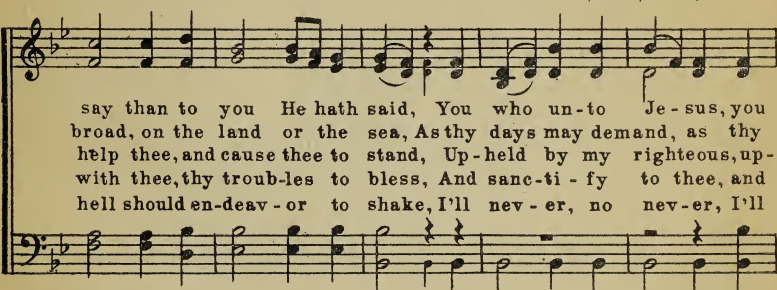
KIRKHAM



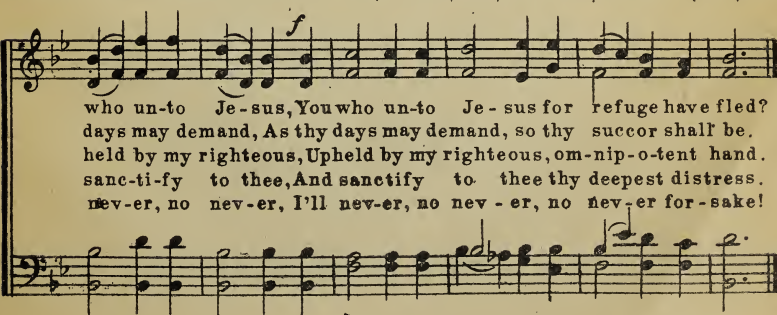
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health, In
 3. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For
 4. When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The
 5. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose I



laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
 pov - er - ty's vale or a - bounding in wealth, At home or a -
 I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,
 riv - ers of sor - row shall not thee o'er - flow, For I will be
 will not, I can - not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all



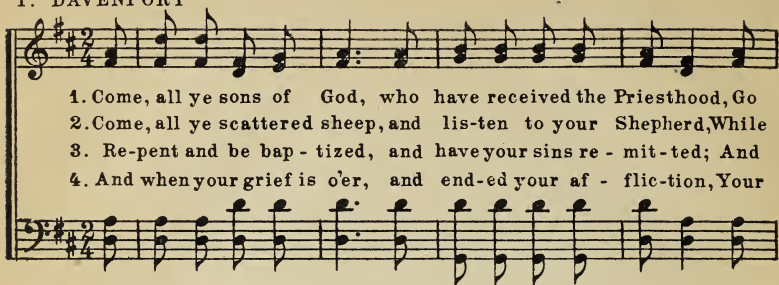
say than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus, you
 broad, on the land or the sea, As thy days may demand, as thy
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, up -
 with thee, thy trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee, and
 hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, I'll



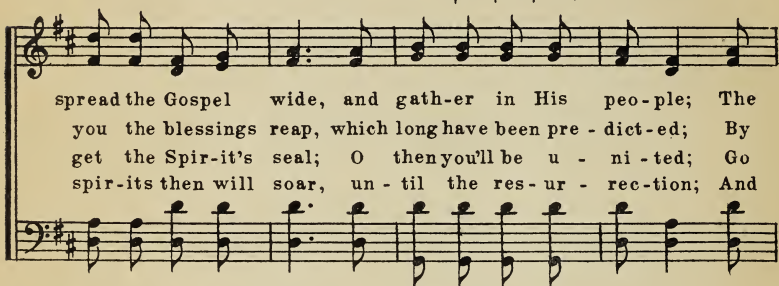
who un - to Je - sus, You who un - to Je - sus for refuge have fled?
 days may demand, As thy days may demand, so thy succor shall be.
 held by my righteous, Upheld by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 sanc - ti - fy to thee, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
 nev - er, no nev - er, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!

No. 54. Come, All Ye Sons of God

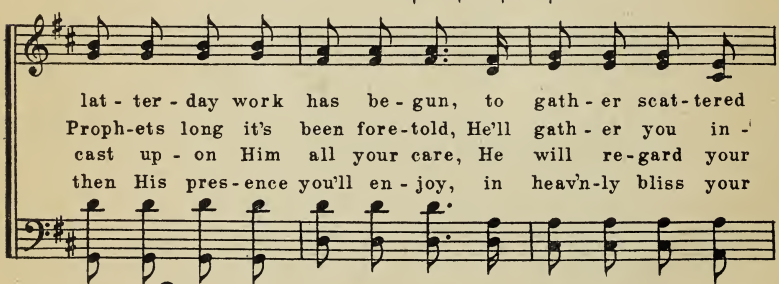
T. DAVENPORT



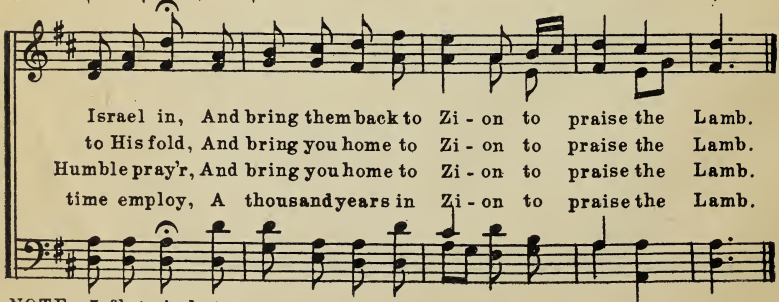
1. Come, all ye sons of God, who have received the Priesthood, Go
 2. Come, all ye scattered sheep, and lis-ten to your Shepherd, While
 3. Re-pent and be bap - tized, and have your sins re - mit - ted; And
 4. And when your grief is o'er, and end - ed your af - flic - tion, Your



spread the Gospel wide, and gath - er in His peo - ple; The
 you the blessings reap, which long have been pre - dict - ed; By
 get the Spir - it's seal; O then you'll be u - ni - ted; Go
 spir - its then will soar, un - til the res - ur - rec - tion; And



lat - ter - day work has be - gun, to gath - er scat - tered
 Proph - ets long it's been fore - told, He'll gath - er you in -
 cast up - on Him all your care, He will re - gard your
 then His pres - ence you'll en - joy, in heav'n - ly bliss your

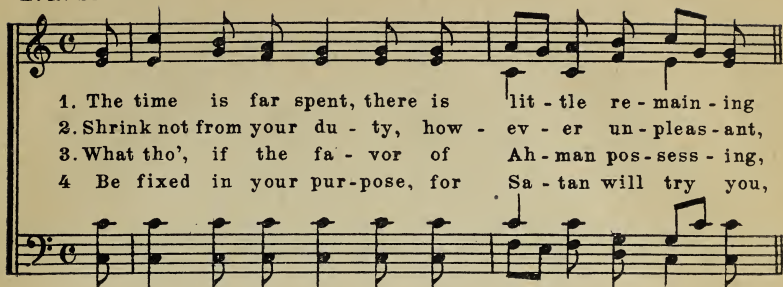


Israel in, And bring them back to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 to His fold, And bring you home to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 Humble pray'r, And bring you home to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 time employ, A thousand years in Zi - on to praise the Lamb.

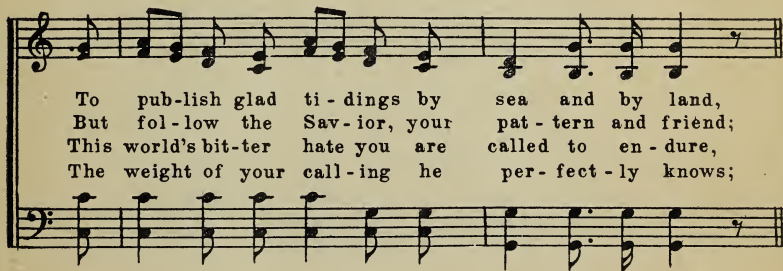
NOTE. 5 flats is better.

No. 55. The Time is Far Spent

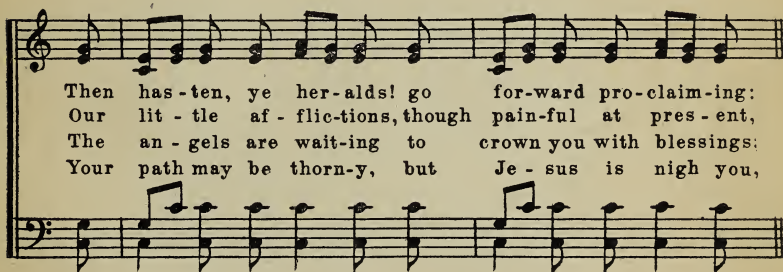
E. R. SNOW



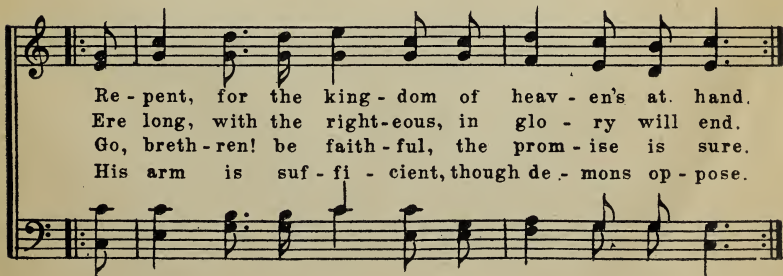
1. The time is far spent, there is lit - tle re - main - ing
2. Shrink not from your du - ty, how - ev - er un - pleas - ant,
3. What tho', if the fa - vor of Ah - man pos - sess - ing,
4. Be fixed in your pur - pose, for Sa - tan will try you,



To pub - lish glad ti - dings by sea and by land,
But fol - low the Sav - ior, your pat - tern and friend;
This world's bit - ter hate you are called to en - dure,
The weight of your call - ing he per - fect - ly knows;



Then has - ten, ye her - alds! go for - ward pro - claim - ing:
Our lit - tle af - flic - tions, though pain - ful at pres - ent,
The an - gels are wait - ing to crown you with bless - ings:
Your path may be thorn - y, but Je - sus is nigh you,



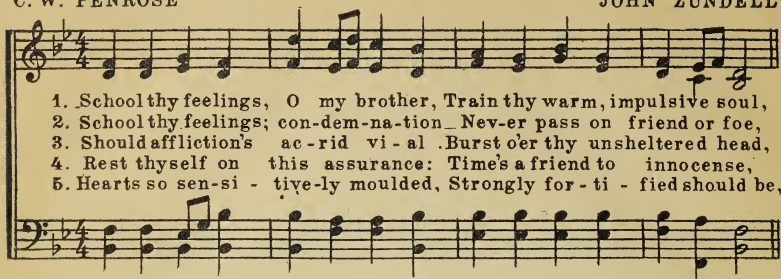
Re - pent, for the king - dom of heav - en's at hand.
Ere long, with the right - eous, in glo - ry will end.
Go, breth - ren! be faith - ful, the prom - ise is sure.
His arm is suf - fi - cient, though de - mons op - pose.

No. 56.

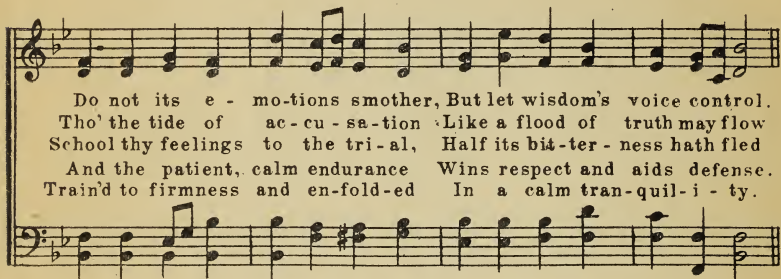
School Thy Feelings

C. W. PENROSE

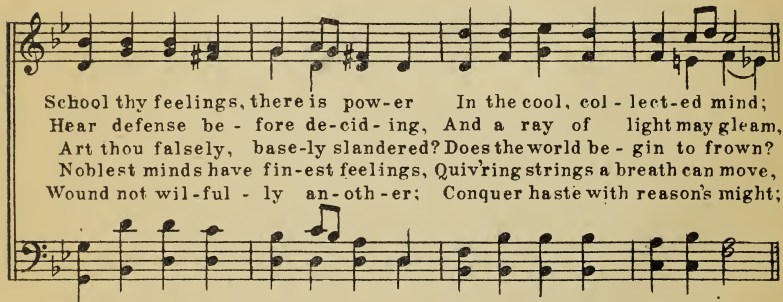
JOHN ZUNDELL



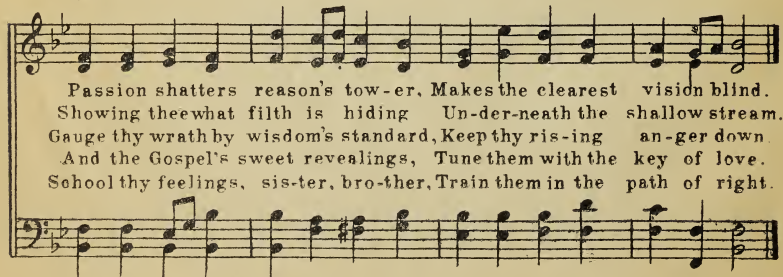
1. Schoolthy feelings, O my brother, Trainthy warm, impulsive soul,
 2. Schoolthy feelings; con-dem-na-tion Nev-er pass on friend or foe,
 3. Shouldaffliction's ac-rid vi-al Burst o'er thy unsheltered head,
 4. Rest thyself on this assurance: Time's a friend to innocent,
 5. Hearts so sen-si - tive-ly moulded, Strongly for-ti - fied should be,



Do not its e - motions smother, But let wisdom's voice control.
 Tho' the tide of ac-cu-sa-tion Like a flood of truth may flow
 School thy feelings to the tri-al, Half its bit-ter - ness hath fled
 And the patient, calm endurance Wins respect and aids defense.
 Train'd to firmness and en-fold-ed In a calm tran-quil-i - ty.

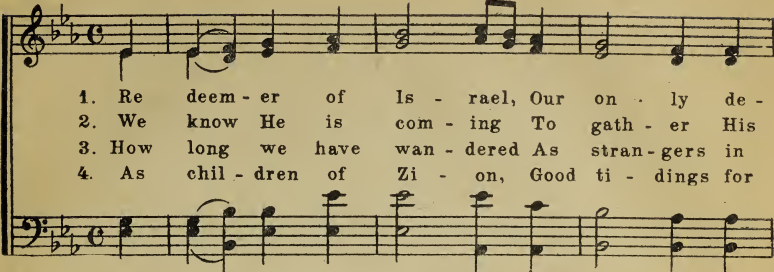


School thy feelings, there is pow-er In the cool, col - lect-ed mind;
 Hear defense be - fore de-cid-ing, And a ray of light may gleam,
 Art thou falsely, base-ly slandered? Does the world be - gin to frown?
 Noblest minds have fin-est feelings, Quiv'ring strings a breath can move,
 Wound not wil-ful - ly an-oth-er; Conquer haste with reason's might;

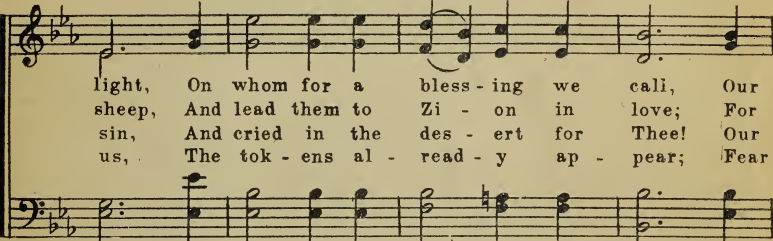


Passion shatters reason's tow-er, Makes the clearest vision blind.
 Showing thee what filth is hiding Un-der-neath the shallow stream.
 Gauge thy wrath by wisdom's standard, Keep thy ris-ing an-ger down.
 And the Gospel's sweet revealings, Tune them with the key of love.
 School thy feelings, sis-ter, bro-ther, Train them in the path of right.

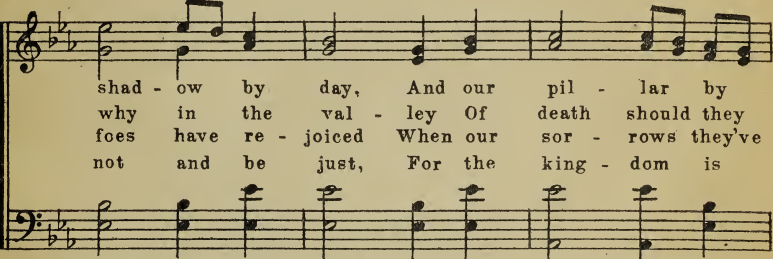
W. W. PHELPS



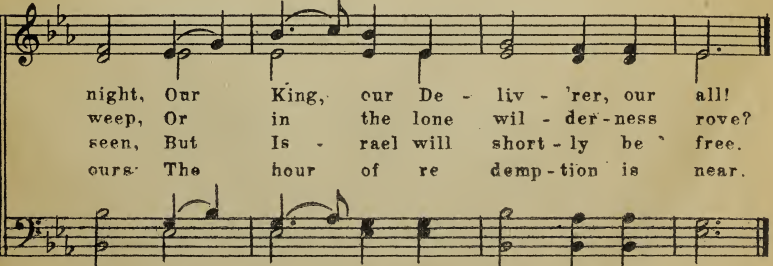
1. Re deem - er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de -
 2. We know He is com - ing To gath - er His
 3. How long we have wan - dered As stran - gers in
 4. As chil - dren of Zi - on, Good ti - dings for



light, On whom for a bless - ing we call, Our
 sheep, And lead them to Zi - on in love; For
 sin, And cried in the des - ert for Thee! Our
 us, The tok - ens al - read - y ap - pear; Fear



shad - ow by day, And our pil - lar by
 why in the val - ley Of death should they
 foes have re - joiced When our sor - rows they've
 not and be just, For the king - dom is

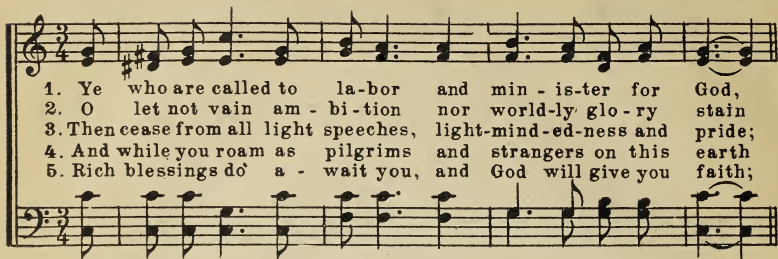


night, Our King, our De - liv - 'rer, our all!
 weep, Or in the lone wil - der - ness rove?
 seen, But Is - rael will short - ly be free.
 ours The hour of re demp - tion is near.

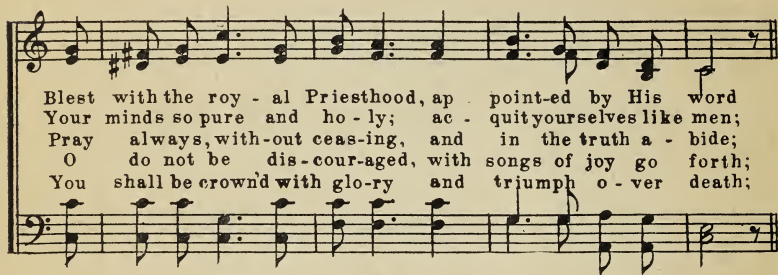
No. 58. Ye Who Are Called to Labor

MRS. MARY JUDD PAGE

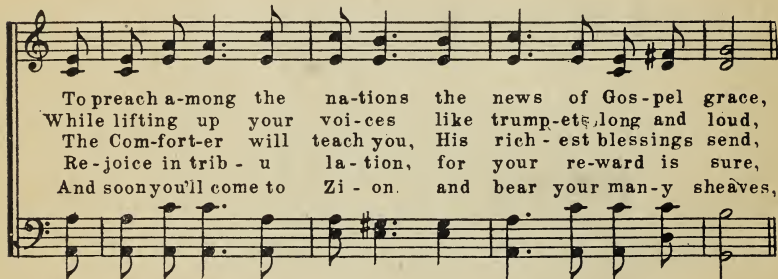
Arr. H. E. GILES.



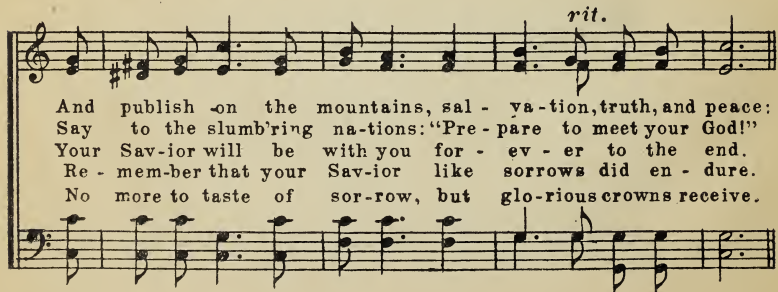
1. Ye who are called to la-bor and min - is-ter for God,
 2. O let not vain am - bi-tion nor world-ly glo-ry stain
 3. Then cease from all light speeches, light-mind-ed-ness and pride;
 4. And while you roam as pilgrims and strangers on this earth
 5. Rich blessings do' a - wait you, and God will give you faith;



Blest with the roy - al Priesthood, ap - point-ed by His word
 Your minds so pure and ho - ly; ac - quit yourselves like men;
 Pray always, with-out ceasing, and in the truth a - bide;
 O do not be dis-cour-aged, with songs of joy go forth;
 You shall be crown'd with glo-ry and triumph o-ver death;



To preach a-mong the na-tions the news of Gos-pel grace,
 While lifting up your voi-ces like trump-ets long and loud,
 The Com-fort-er will teach you, His rich-est blessings send,
 Re-joice in trib - u la-tion, for your re-ward is sure,
 And soon you'll come to Zi - on. and bear your man-y sheaves,



rit.
 And publish on the mountains, sal - va-tion, truth, and peace;
 Say to the slumbring na-tions: "Pre-pare to meet your God!"
 Your Sav-ior will be with you for - ev - er to the end.
 Re - member that your Sav-ior like sorrows did en - dure.
 No more to taste of sor-row, but glo-rious crowns receive.

Ye Who Are Called to Labor

REFRAIN

Come oh come to me, Come oh come to
Come come come come come' come come come

me,
come come Wear y heav - y la - den.

1 Come, oh, come to me *2 rit.* Come, oh, come to me
2nd time pp

No. 59. May the Grace of Christ, Our Savior

JOHN NEWTON

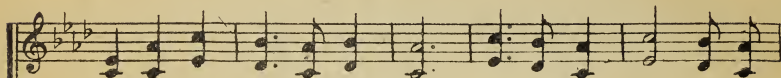
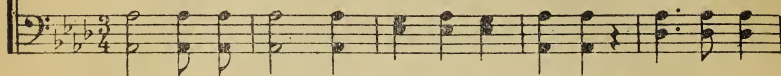
ALFRED BEIRLY

1 May the grace of Christ, our Savior, And the Father's boundless love.
2. Thus may we a - bide in union With each oth - er and the Lord.

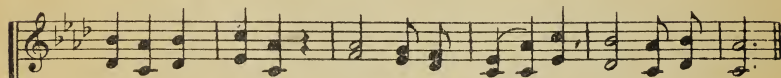
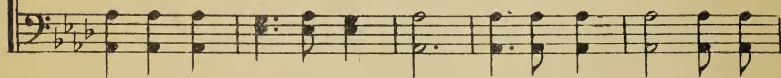
With the Ho - ly Spir - it's favor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot af - ford.



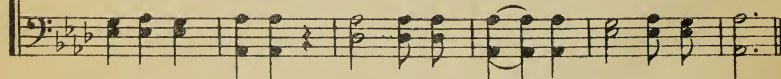
- 1 Do what is right, the day-dawn is breaking, Hail-ing a
 2 Do what is right, the shackles are fall-ing, Chains of the
 3 Do what is right, be faithful and fear-less, Onward, press



fu-ture of free-dom and light, An-gels a love us are
 bondsmen on lon-ger are bright, Lightened by hope soon they'll
 onward, the goal is in sight, Eyes that are wet now ere



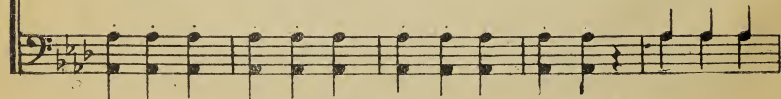
silent notes taking Of ev'ry ac-tion, do what is right!
 cease to be gall-ing, Truth goeth on-ward, do what is right!
 long will be tear-less, Blessings a-wait you, do what is right!



CHORUS



Do what is right, let the con-se-quence fol-low, Bat-tle for



Do What is Right

freedom in spir-it and might; And with stout hearts look ye
forth till to-mor-row; God will pro-tect you; do what is right!

The musical score for 'Do What is Right' is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the staves of each system.

No. 61. Now Let Us Rejoice

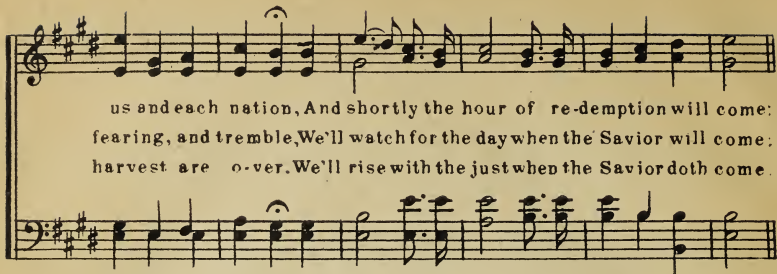
W W PHELPS

1 Now let us re-joice in the day of sal-va-tion. No lon-ger as
2 We'll love one an-oth-er, and never dis-sem-ble. But cease to do
3 In faith we'll re-ly on the arm of Je-ho-vah To guide thro' these
strangers on earth need we roam, Good tidings are sounding to
e-vil, and ev-er be one; And when the un-god-ly are
last days of troub-le and gloom. And, aft-er the scourges and

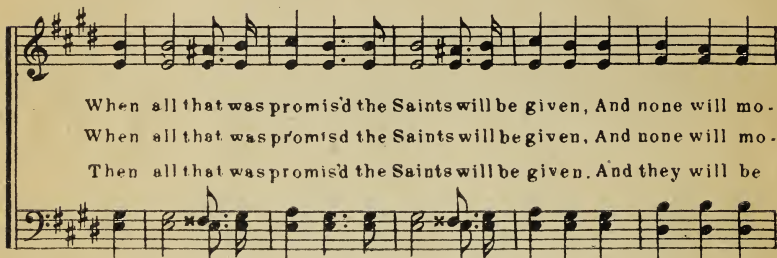
The musical score for 'Now Let Us Rejoice' is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F-sharp, C-sharp, G-sharp). It consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the staves of each system.

NOTE. Play in 3 flats.

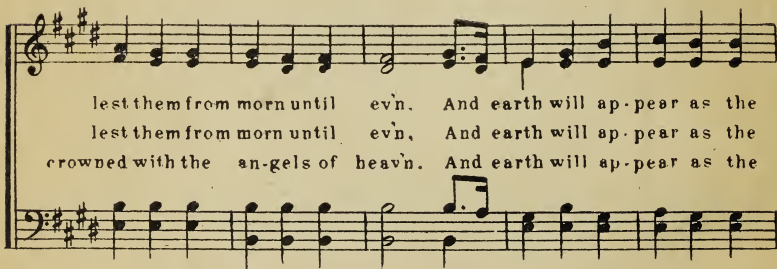
Now Let Us Rejoice



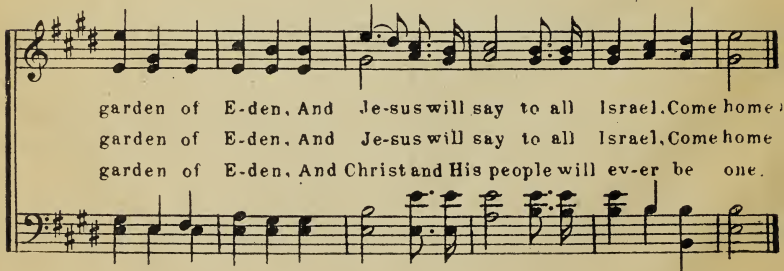
us and each nation, And shortly the hour of re-demption will come:
fearing, and tremble, We'll watch for the day when the Savior will come:
harvest are o-ver. We'll rise with the just when the Savior doth come.



When all that was promis'd the Saints will be given, And none will mo-
When all that was promis'd the Saints will be given, And none will mo-
Then all that was promis'd the Saints will be given. And they will be



lest them from morn until ev'n. And earth will ap-pear as the
lest them from morn until ev'n. And earth will ap-pear as the
crowned with the an-gels of heav'n. And earth will ap-pear as the

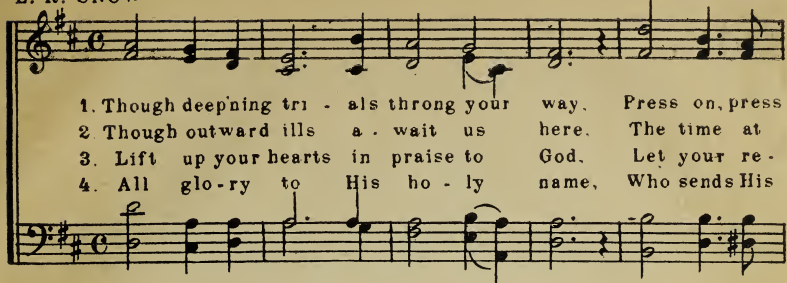


garden of E-den, And Je-sus will say to all Israel. Come home
garden of E-den, And Je-sus will say to all Israel. Come home
garden of E-den, And Christ and His people will ev-er be one.

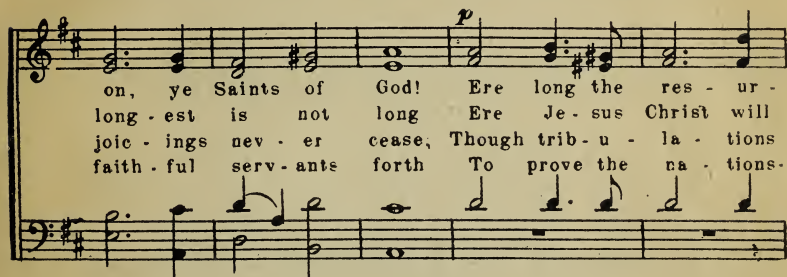
No. 62. Though Deepening Trials

E. R. SNOW

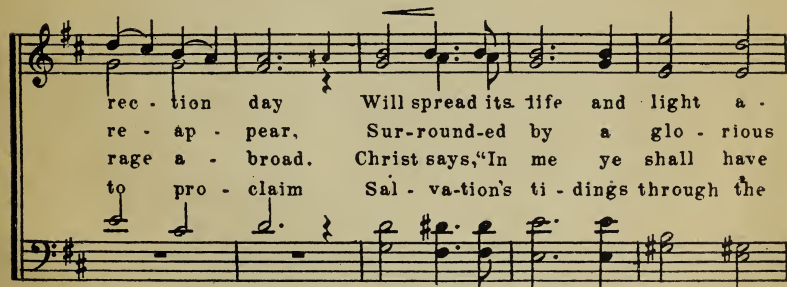
GEORGE CARELESS



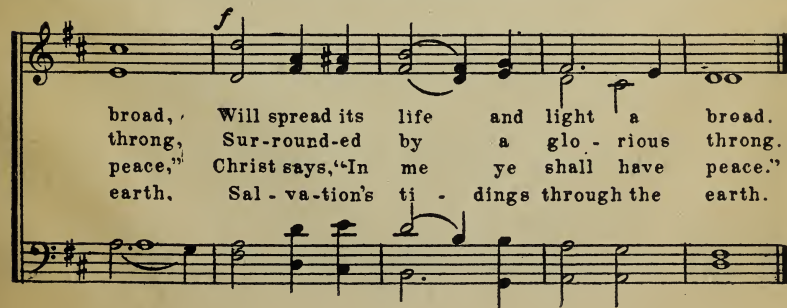
1. Though deepning tri - als throng your way. Press on, press
 2. Though outward ills a . wait us here. The time at
 3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God. Let your re -
 4. All glo - ry to His ho - ly name, Who sends His



on, ye Saints of God! Ere long the res - ur -
 long - est is not long Ere Je - sus Christ will
 joic - ings nev - er cease, Though trib - u - la - tions
 faith - ful serv - ants forth To prove the na - tions -



rec - tion day Will spread its life and light a .
 re - ap - pear, Sur - round - ed by a glo - rious
 rage a - broad. Christ says, "In me ye shall have
 to pro - claim Sal - va - tion's ti - dings through the

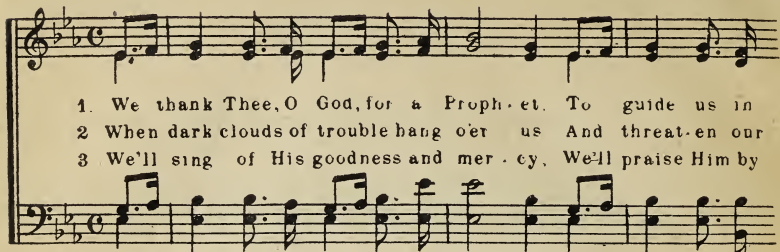


broad, Will spread its life and light a bread.
 throng, Sur - round - ed by a glo - rious throng.
 peace," Christ says, "In me ye shall have peace."
 earth, Sal - va - tion's ti - dings through the earth.

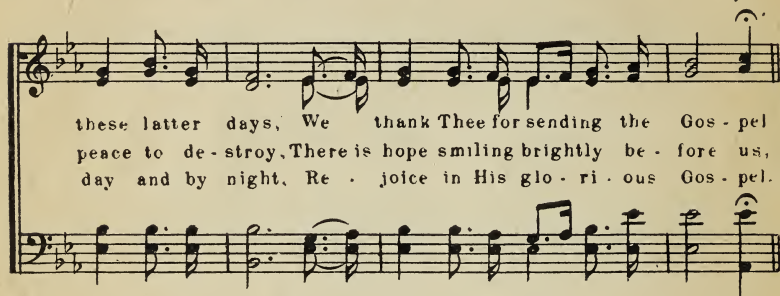
No. 63. We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet

W FOWLER

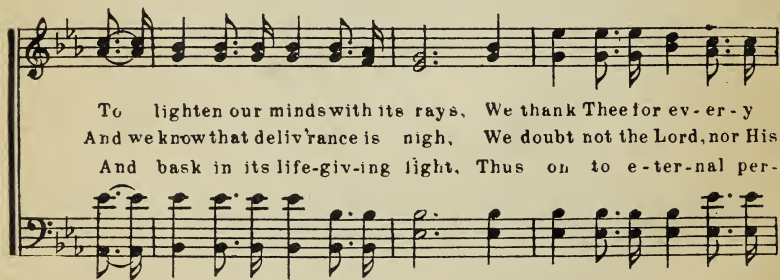
Mrs. MORTON



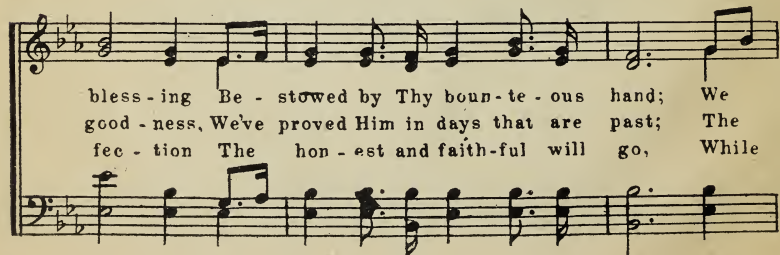
1. We thank Thee, O God, for a Proph-et. To guide us in
2 When dark clouds of trouble hang o'er us And threat-en our
3 We'll sing of His goodness and mer-cy. We'll praise Him by



these latter days, We thank Thee for sending the Gos-pel
peace to de-stroy, There is hope smiling brightly be-fore us,
day and by night, Re-joice in His glo-ri-ous Gos-pel.



To lighten our minds with its rays, We thank Thee for ev-er-y
And we know that deliv'rance is nigh, We doubt not the Lord, nor His
And bask in its life-giv-ing light, Thus on to e-ter-nal per-



bless-ing Be-stowed by Thy boun-te-ous hand; We
good-ness, We've proved Him in days that are past; The
fec-tion The hon-est and faith-ful will go, While

We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet

feel it a pleasure to serve Thee, And love to o-bey Thy command.
 wick-ed who fight against Zi-on, Will sure-ly be smitten at last.
 they who reject this glad message, Shall nev-er such happiness know

No. 64. The Spirit of God Like a Fire

W. W. PHELPS

1. The Spir - it of God like a fire is burn-ing! The
 The vi - sions and bless-ings of old are re - turn-ing! And
2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un der stand-ing, Re-
 The knowl-edge and pow - er of God are ex - pand-ing, The
3. How bless-ed the day when the lamb and the li - on, Shall
 And Eph-raim be crowned with his blessing in Zi - on, As

REFRAIN

lat - ter day glo - ry be - gins to come forth,
 an - gels are com-ing to vis - it the earth
 storing their judg-es and all as at first, We'll sing and we'll
 vail o'er the earth is be - gin-ning to burst
 lie down to - geth-er with-out any fire,
 Je - sus descends with His char-iots of fire!

shout with the ar-mies of heav-en, Ho - san-na, ho - san - na to

The Spirit of God Like a Fire

God and the Lamb! Let glo - ry to them in the high-est be

giv - en, Hence-forth and for - ev - er; a - men, and a - men!

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics printed below the notes.

No. 65. Praise to the Man

W. W. PHELPS

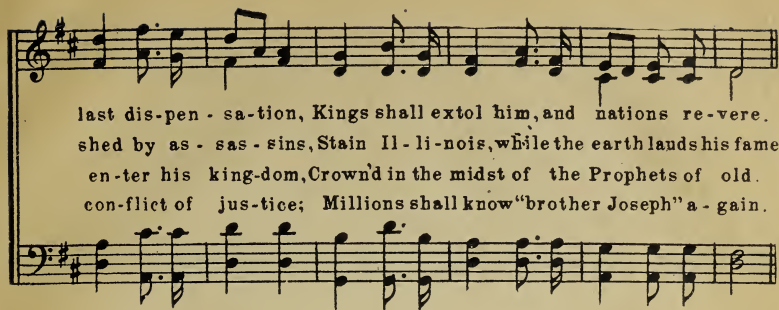
1. Praise to the man who communed with Je - ho - vah! Je - sus a -
 2. Praise to his mem'ry, he died as a mar - tyr, Honored and
 3. Great is his glo - ry, and end - less his Priest - hood, Ev - er and
 4. Sac - ri - fice brings forth the blessings of heav - en; Earth must a -

noint-ed "that Prophet and Seer" - Bless-ed to o - pen the,
 blest be his ev - er great name! Long shall his blood, which was
 ev - er the keys he will hold; Faith-ful and true, he will
 tone for the blood of that man; Wake up the world for the

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in a key of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is more rhythmic and energetic than the first piece, with lyrics printed below the notes.

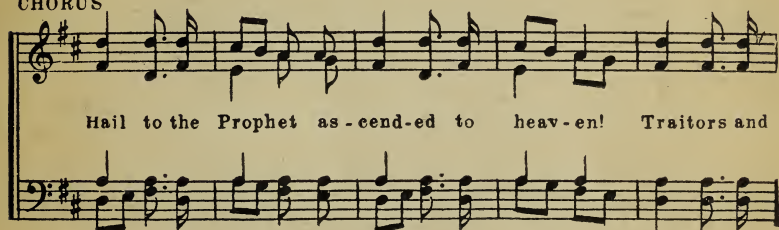
Organ in 5 flats.

Praise to the Man

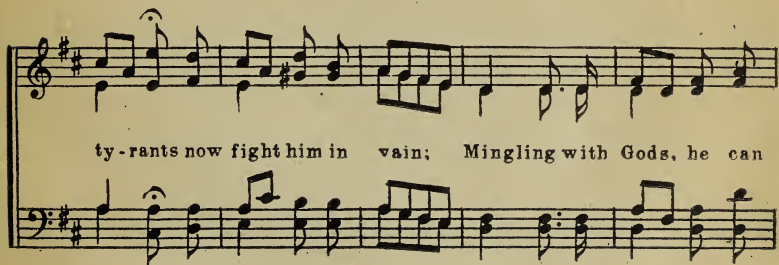


last dis-pen - sa-tion, Kings shall extol him, and nations re-ver-e.
shed by as - sas - sins, Stain Il - li - nois, while the earth lands his fame
en-ter his king-dom, Crown'd in the midst of the Prophets of old.
con-flict of jus-tice; Millions shall know "brother Joseph" a - gain.

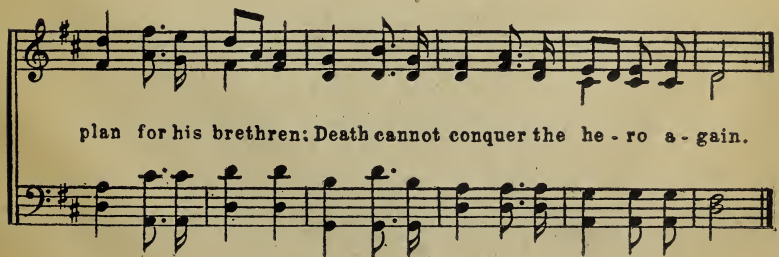
CHORUS



Hail to the Prophet as - cend-ed to heav-en! Traitors and



ty - rants now fight him in vain; Mingling with Gods, he can



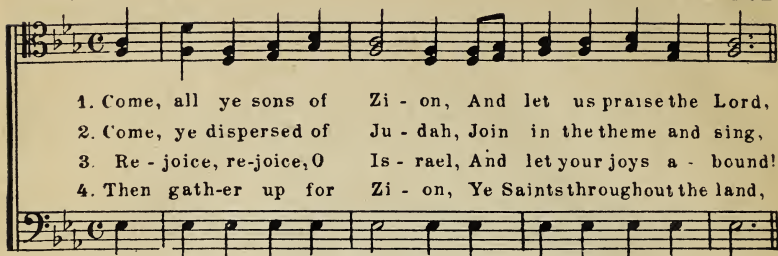
plan for his brethren; Death cannot conquer the he - ro a - gain.

No. 66. Come, All Ye Sons of Zion

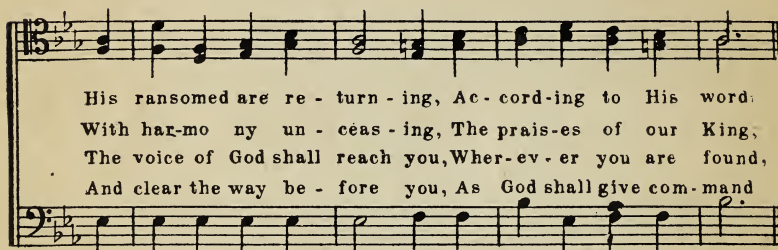
MALE VOICES

W W. PHELPS

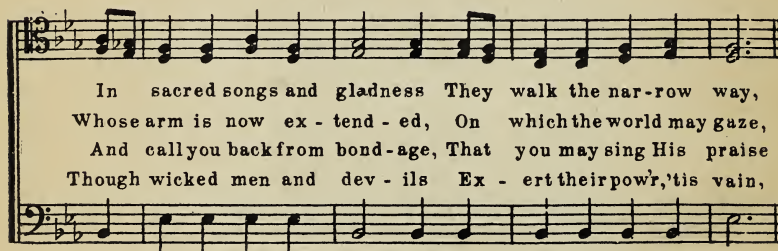
JOHN TULLIDGE



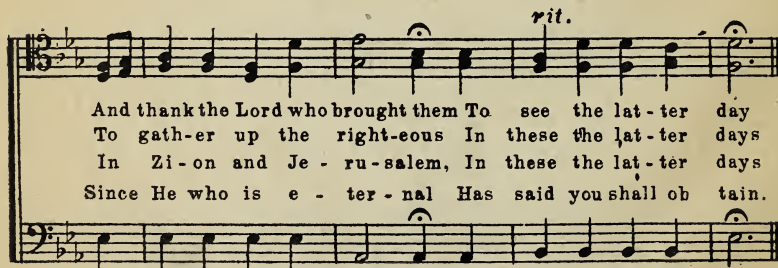
1. Come, all ye sons of Zi - on, And let us praisethe Lord,
 2. Come, ye dispersed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing,
 3. Re - joice, re-joyce, O Is - rael, And let your joys a - bound!
 4. Then gath - er up for Zi - on, Ye Saints throughout the land,



His ransomed are re - turn - ing, Ac - cord - ing to His word:
 With har - mo ny un - ceas - ing, The prais - es of our King,
 The voice of God shall reach you, Wher - ev - er you are found,
 And clear the way be - fore you, As God shall give com - mand



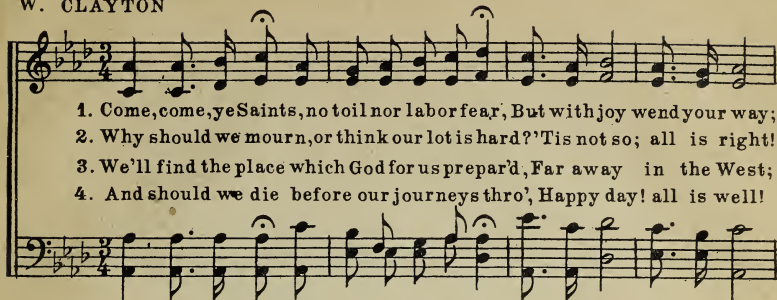
In sacred songs and gladness They walk the nar - row way,
 Whose arm is now ex - tend - ed, On which the world may gaze,
 And call you back from bond - age, That you may sing His praise
 Though wicked men and dev - ils Ex - ert their pow'r, 'tis vain,



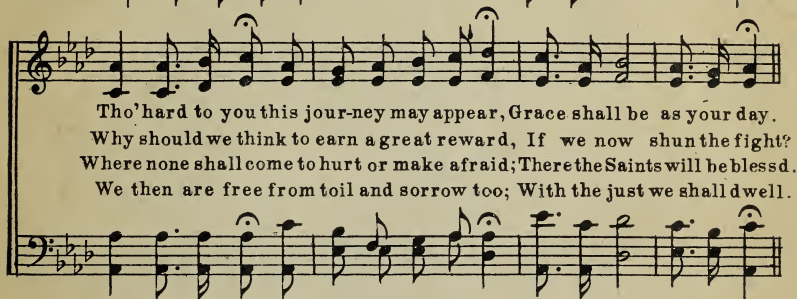
rit.
 And thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat - ter day
 To gath - er up the right - eous In these the lat - ter days
 In Zi - on and Je - ru - salem, In these the lat - ter days
 Since He who is e - ter - nal Has said you shall ob - tain.

No. 67. Come, Come, Ye Saints

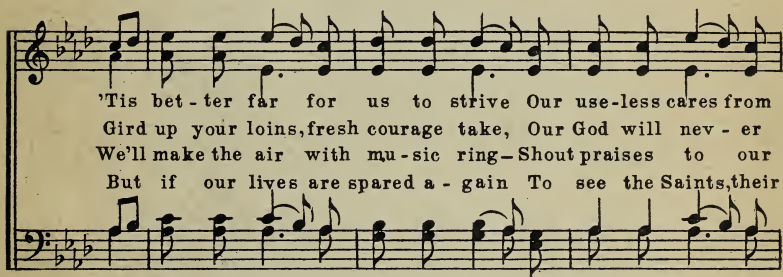
W. CLAYTON



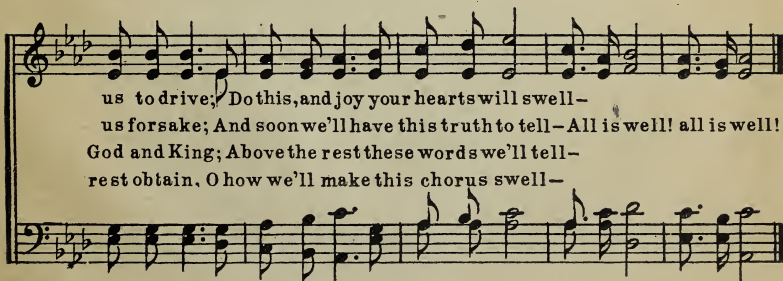
1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear, But with joy wend your way;
 2. Why should we mourn, or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right!
 3. We'll find the place which God for us prepar'd, Far away in the West;
 4. And should we die before our journeys thro', Happy day! all is well!



Tho' hard to you this jour-ney may appear, Grace shall be as your day.
 Why should we think to earn a great reward, If we now shun the fight?
 Where none shall come to hurt or make afraid; There the Saints will be bless'd.
 We then are free from toil and sorrow too; With the just we shall dwell.



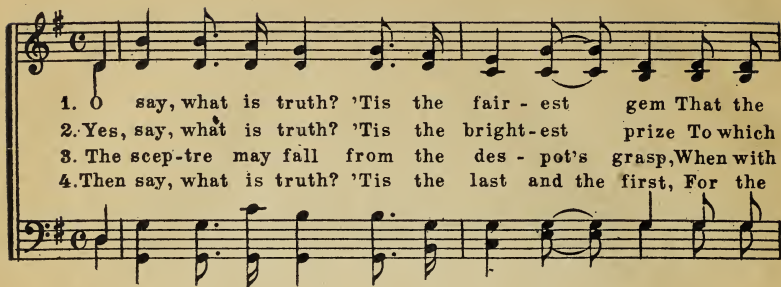
'Tis bet-ter far for us to strive Our use-less cares from
 Gird up your loins, fresh courage take, Our God will nev-er
 We'll make the air with mu-sic ring—Shout praises to our
 But if our lives are spared a-gain To see the Saints, their



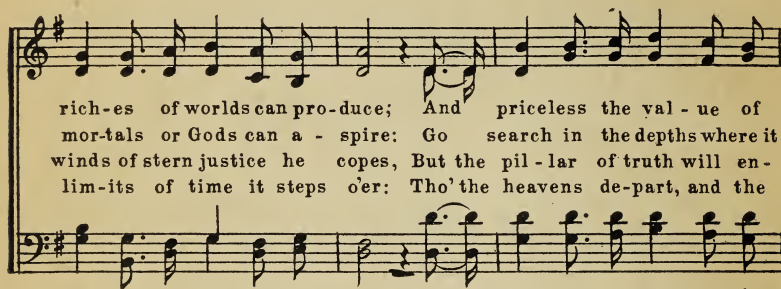
us to drive; Do this, and joy your hearts will swell—
 us forsake; And soon we'll have this truth to tell—All is well! all is well!
 God and King; Above the rest these words we'll tell—
 rest obtain, O how we'll make this chorus swell—

No. 68. O Say, What is Truth?

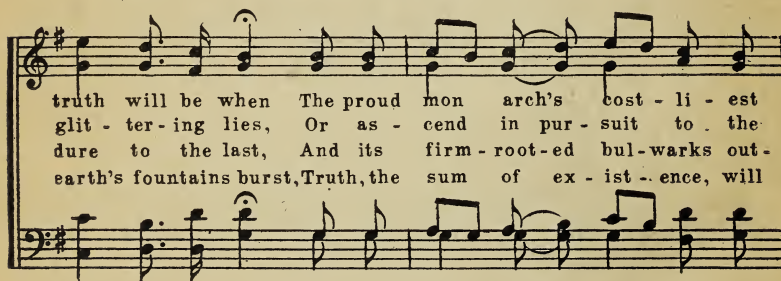
JOHN JAQUES



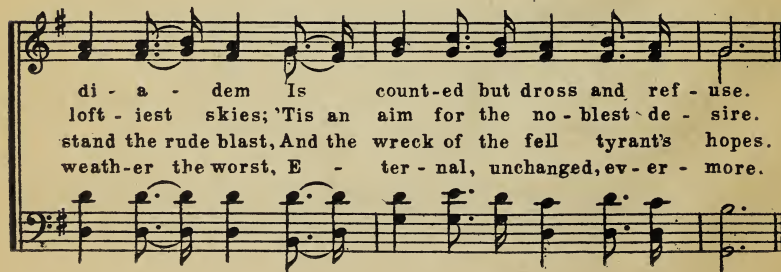
1. O say, what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the
 2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
 3. The scap-tre may fall from the des - pot's grasp, When with
 4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the



rich-es of worlds can pro-duce; And priceless the val - ue of
 mor-tals or Gods can a - spire: Go search in the depths where it
 winds of stern justice he copes, But the pil - lar of truth will en-
 lim-its of time it steps o'er: Tho' the heavens de-part, and the



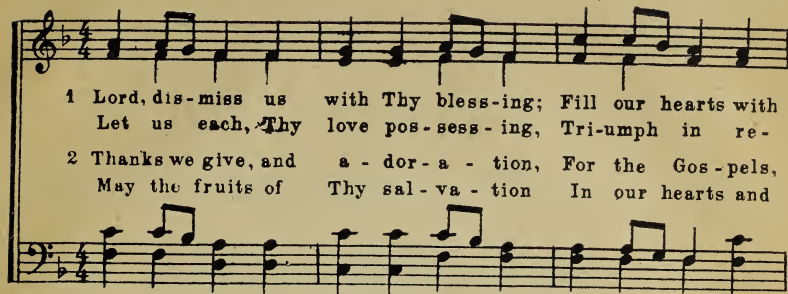
truth will be when The proud mon arch's cost - li - est
 glit - ter - ing lies, Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
 dure to the last, And its firm - root - ed bul - warks out -
 earth's fountains burst, Truth, the sum of ex - ist - ence, will



di - a - dem Is count-ed but dross and ref - use.
 loft - iest skies; 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de - sire.
 stand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell tyrant's hopes.
 weath-er the worst, E - ter - nal, unchanged, ev - er - more.

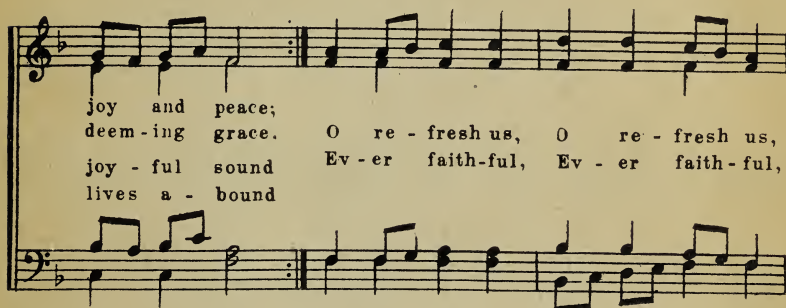
WALTER SHURLEY

ROSSEAU

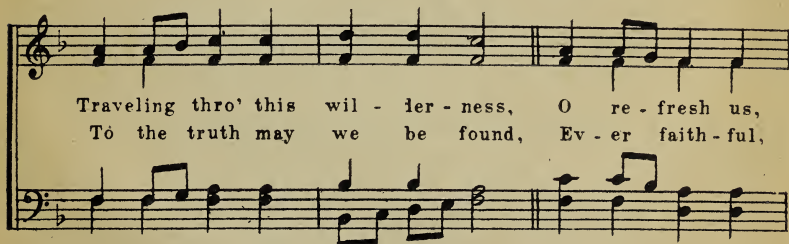


1 Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with
Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-

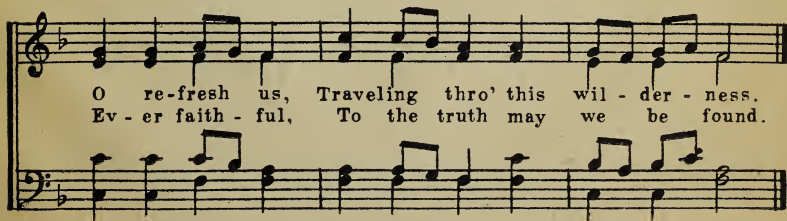
2 Thanks we give, and a - dor - a - tion, For the Gos-pels,
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and



joy and peace;
deem-ing grace. O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us,
joy - ful sound Ev - er faith-ful, Ev - er faith-ful,
lives a - bound



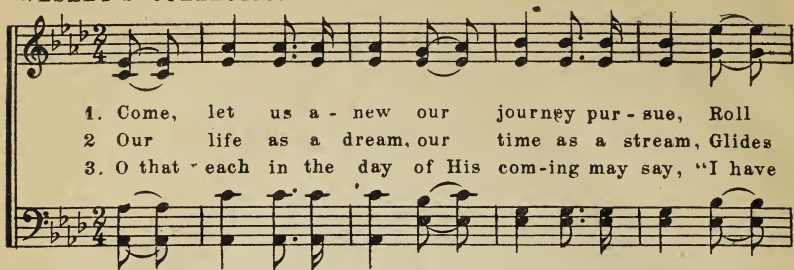
Traveling thro' this wil - der - ness, O re - fresh us,
To the truth may we be found, Ev - er faith-ful,



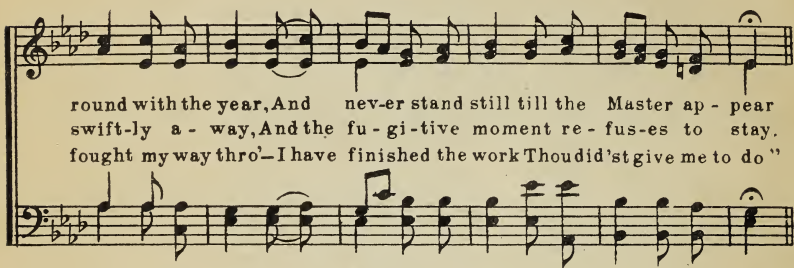
O re-fresh us, Traveling thro' this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith - ful, To the truth may we be found.

No. 70. Come, Let Us Anew

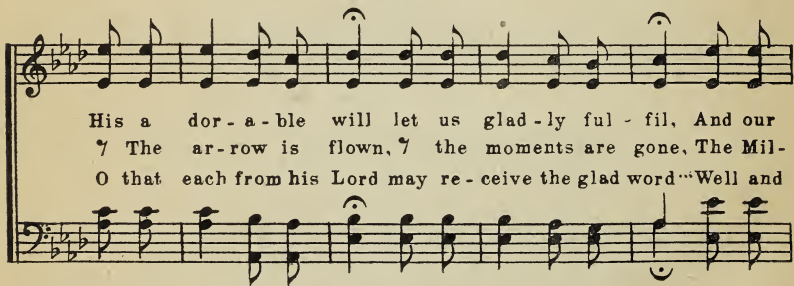
WESLEY'S COLLECTION



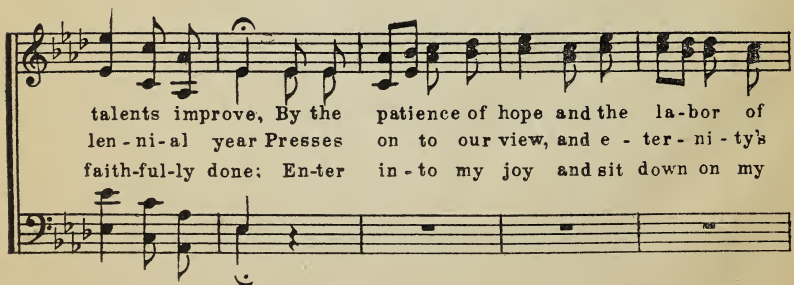
1. Come, let us a - new our journey pur - sue, Roll
 2 Our life as a dream, our time as a stream, Glides
 3. O that each in the day of His com-ing may say, "I have



round with the year, And nev-er stand still till the Master ap - pear
 swift-ly a - way, And the fu-gi-tive moment re-fus-es to stay.
 fought my way thro'-I have finished the work Thoudid'st give me to do"



His a dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our
 7 The ar - row is flown, 7 the moments are gone, The Mil -
 O that each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word "Well and



talents improve, By the patience of hope and the la-bor of
 len - ni - al year Presses on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's
 faith-ful-ly done; En-ter in - to my joy and sit down on my

Come, Let Us Anew

love, By the patience of hope and the la - bor of love.
 here, Presses on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
 throne, "En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

No. 71. O Ye Mountains High

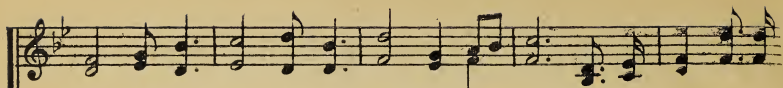
C. W. PENROSE

1. O ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky Arches
2. Tho' the great and the wise all thy beau - ties de - spise, To the
3. In thy mountain retreat, God will strengthen thy feet; On the
4. Here our voi - ces we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sacred

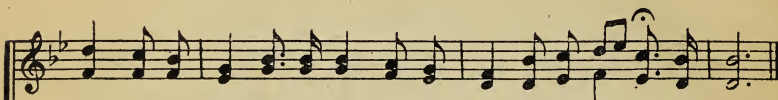
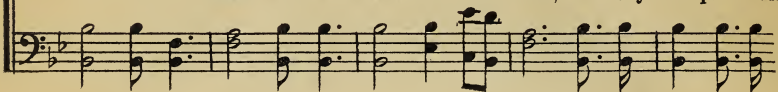
o - ver the vales of the free, Where the pure breezes blow and the
 hum - ble and pure thou art dear; Tho' the haughty may smile and the
 necks of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their sil - ver and gold, as the
 home of the Prophets of God; Thy de - liv - rance is nigh, thy op -

clear streamlets flow, How I've longed to your bos - om to flee!
 wick - ed re - vile, Yet we love thy glad ti - dings to hear.
 Proph - ets fore - told, Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair head.
 press - ors shall die, And the Gen - tiles shall bow 'neath thy rod.

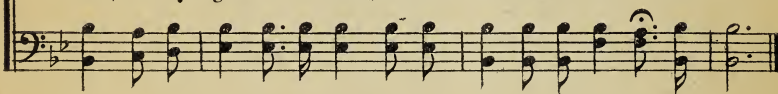
O Ye Mountains High



O Zi-on! dear Zi-on! land of the free, Now my own mountain
O Zi-on! dear Zi-on! home of the free, Tho'thou wert forc'd to
O Zi-on! dear Zi-on! home of the free, Soon thy tow-ers shall
O Zi-on! dear Zi-on! land of the free, In thy tem-ples we'll



home, un-to thee I have come-All my fond hopes are centered in thee
fly to thy chambers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sorrow with thee
shine with a splendor di vine, And e - ter-nal thy glo-ry shall be
bend, all thy rights we'll defend, And our home shall be ev-er with thee



No. 72. Lo! the Gentile Chain is Broken

P. P. PRATT

Arr. H. E. G.

-
- The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.
1. Lo! the Gen - tile chain is bro - ken;
 2. Free - dom, peace and full sal - va - tion
 3. Cease to per - se - cute each oth - er,

Free-dom's ban - ner waves on high; List, ye na - tions,
Are the blessings guar - an - teed - Li - ber - ty to
Join the cov - en - ant of peace; Be to all a

Lo! the Gentile Chain is Broken

by this to-ken Know that our re-demp-tion's nigh.
ev-'ry na-tion, Ev-'ry tongue, and ev-'ry creed.
friend, a brother; This will bring the world re-lease.

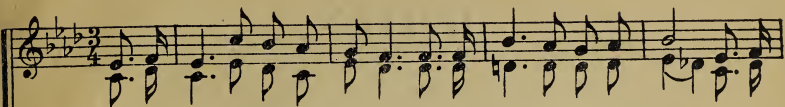
See on yon-der dis-tant moun-tain,
Come, ye Chris-tian sects, and pa-gan,
Lo! the King, the great Mes-si-ah,

Zi-on's stand-ard wide un-furled; Far a-bove Mis-
Pope and Pro-test-ant and priest; Wor-ship-ers of
Prince of Peace, shall come to reign; Sound a-gain, ye

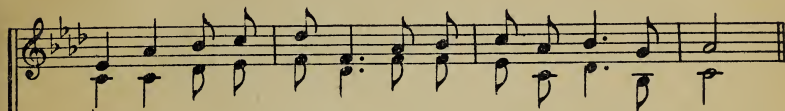
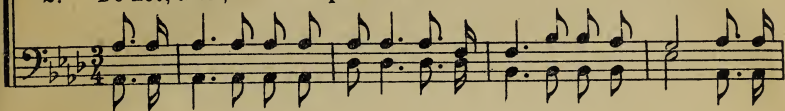
sou-ri's fountain, Lo, it waves for all the world.
God, or Da-gon, Come to free-dom's glo-rious feast.
heav-en-ly choir, Peace on earth, good will to men.

No. 73. Should You Feel Inclined to Censure

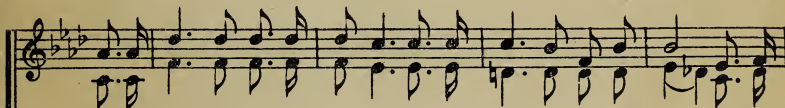
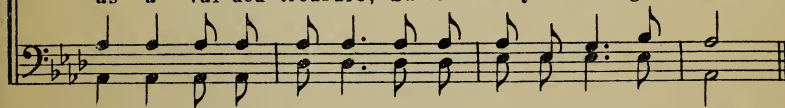
P. P. BLISS



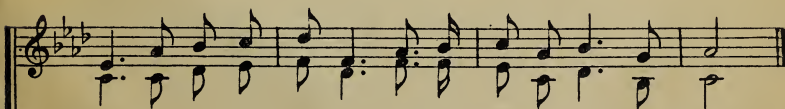
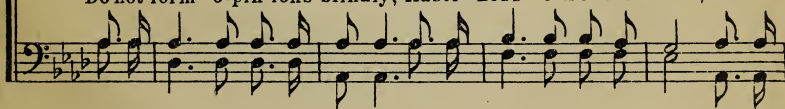
1. Should you feel inclin'd to censure Faults you may in others view, Ask you
2. Do not, then, in id-le pleasure, Trifle with a brother's fame; Guard it



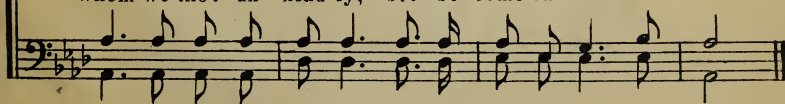
own heart, ere you ven-ture, If that has not fail-ings too.
as a val-ued treasure, Sa-cred as your own good name.



Let not friendly vows be broken; Rather strive a friend to gain; Many a
Do not form o-pin-ions blindly; Hasti-ness to trouble tends; Those of



word in an-ger spoken Finds its passage home a - gain.
whom we tho't un-kiad-ly, Oft be-come our warmest friends.



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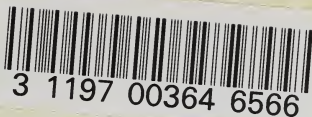
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Q. C. J. O. Q. P.
L. C. C. C. C. C.
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C. C. C. C. C. C.
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Q. D. T. P. A. O. C. C. C. C. C.
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OCT 28 1987			
JUN 22 1994			
MAY 03 2017			
MAR 30 2017			
SEP 29 2017			
OCT 19 2017			

